

The Avalanche

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
AT
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN,
BY
O. PALMER,
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
For One Year..... \$1.00
For Six Months..... 50
For Three Months..... 25

CZOLGOSZ WIPE OUT

LAW DESTROYS EVERY SHRED OF THE ASSASSIN.

President McKinley's Slayer Is Nothing but a Memory—Electric Chair, Quicklime and Oblivion Is the Answer to the Kiss of Anarchy.

Leon F. Czolgosz, the murderer of President McKinley, was electrocuted at 7 o'clock Tuesday morning in Auburn prison. The sentence of the court was that the execution of Czolgosz should take place during the week beginning Oct. 28, and Wardens Mead selected Tuesday, the 29th, as the day when the law's mandate should be carried out.

On the morning of the execution no one except the witnesses was allowed to enter the prison gate, and even the possession of an invitation was not sufficient to admit the bearer unless he could be identified. There had been twenty-six invitations issued and all were positively non-transferable. The only newspaper men admitted were the representatives of the three press associations and the owners of the two Auburn newspapers.

They killed Czolgosz quickly, decorously and without a hitch or accident in the execution chamber of the New York State prison. The assassin went to his death an anarchist and an infidel. His moment of penitence had passed, and almost his last word was a declaration that he was not sorry for what he had done.

Six weeks after his crime the assassin of the President died. Now not even his body numbers the earth. There are no death masks; no gorysome exhibits. Czolgosz's body has been consumed by the chemicals that were poured upon it in the grave. Six barrels of quicklime and a carboy of sulphuric acid transformed the deep pit in the prison plot into a caldron of liquid fire that seethed and bubbled to the very feet of the convicts who were shoveling back the earth into the assassin's grave.

The doctors say the autopsy demonstrated that the wretch who struck down the nation's chief was no madman, but a creature sound in body and brain, whose hideous iniquity was not palliated in any degree by a clouded mind. That he died stolidly, brutally and

Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

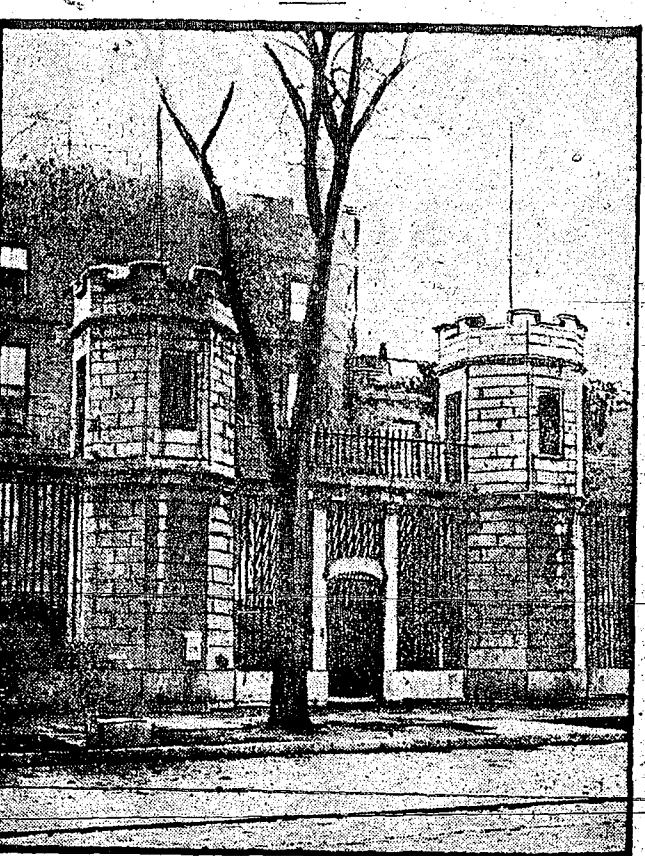
Publisher and Proprietor.

VOLUME XXIII.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1901.

NUMBER 39.

WHERE CZOLGOSZ PAID THE PENALTY.



MAIN ENTRANCE TO THE AUBURN PRISON, IN WHICH THE ASSASSIN OF PRESIDENT MCKINLEY WAS ELECTROCUTED.

that he did believe in God, but he did not sympathize with priests. The prisoner treated his guests with but little courtesy, saying yes and no to their questions, but replying with silence to their references to his deed.

A New Method.

Czolgosz was the first of the three assassins of American Presidents to be executed by the modern method in use in New York. Wilkes Booth was shot down by one of the pursuing soldiers and Galt was hanged. Time was when the assassin of a ruler was dragged to pieces by four horses attached to his four limbs and driven in opposite directions. In some of the oriental countries to this day the most cruel and revolting tortures are reserved for those who, even attempting the site of a potential or are suspected of complicity in plots against him. Bolling in oil, drawing and quartering are among the least terrible of these punishments, while the lopping off of single members from the living body until death relieves the victim in a common punishment for notable crimes.

In China criminals suspected of plots against the Emperor or other high officials are placed in a chamber and kept constantly awake by their guards until death from fatigue ensues. They are prodded with sharp instruments on the least sign of sleep and their sufferings are impossible to describe after three or four days of this torture. But Czolgosz, who would have met a fate as terrible as any of these had he committed a like crime in an oriental country, or even in many European countries, met death in the form declared to be most humane and practically painless by medical men. A current of electricity was shot through his body, paralyzing the heart action instantly and causing death in a fraction of a second. In the familiar phrase of the street, "he never knew what struck

guards into the death chamber. Near the wall at one end of the room was an oak chair constructed something after the manner of an easy chair, with broad wooden arms. It rested upon a rubber matting, which insulated it completely. Attached to the back of the chair was an adjustable board, against which Czolgosz rested his back, and this board was equipped with a sliding rod to which was

fastened the "death mask," a strap which was fastened around the head at the forehead. On the inner side of this strap were two small sponges, which pressed upon the temples and which were connected by wires with the rod in the back of the chair. This rod carried the electricity, conducted to it by heavy wires from the wall. There were straps fastened to the back of the chair to pass around the upper arms of the condemned man and hold the arms securely against the chair; other straps on the arms of the chair itself binding the forearms down and preventing the least struggle. Another strap strap on belt attached to the back of the chair passed across the abdomen of the prisoner and bound him securely to the seat. His ankles were also strapped to the foot rest at the bottom of the chair.

When all was in readiness a small electrode fitted with moist sponges like those pressing against the forehead was placed against the bare calf of the left leg. When the electrodes were fastened into place the body of Czolgosz formed part of a circuit from the wires at his head to those at his legs, and any current entering the upper wires must pass from the electrodes at his forehead through his body to the electrode attached to his leg and thus back to the dynamo. As soon as the electrodes were adjusted one of the officials selected for the purpose by the officer legally charged with the execution pulled down a handle on an electric switch, which completed the circuit, and in a fraction of a second about 1,700 volts of the deadly electricity shot through the body of the murderer and passed on through the wires. In that fraction of time it was all over, Leon F. Czolgosz, the slayer of President McKinley, and as cowardly an assassin as the world ever knew, was dead as certainly as though the knife of a guillotine had descended upon his neck.

In order to make assurance doubly sure, the deadly current was passed through Czolgosz's body three times. The first time it was held on him for fifteen seconds and then in a moment it was again passed through him and again for a third time. Following that the body was taken to the prison mortuary where an autopsy was performed by Dr. Charles F. Mignani of New York and Dr. John Gorin, the prison physician.

and shrik his fear and have to be carried strength to his death.

The execution was carried through with the precision of clock work. It was not four minutes after the door between the chamber of the condemned and the death room opened to let Czolgosz through that the prison physician, with his car to the murderer's breast, announced that his life was done.

The whole matter, the preparation, the execution and the disposal of the body was accomplished as well as such a thing could be done. There was the minimum of disturbance all through it, and half an hour after the assassin was killed the thousands of convicts in the big prison were quietly at work. There was no crowd outside the penitentiary gate, and the routine of the institution was going on as quietly and mechanically as ever.

Monday night at 6 o'clock, after the death warrant had been read, an execution guard was placed in the cell with Czolgosz. The last portion of the session in which four other condemned men had kept him in iron screen, the extra guards on duty at the prison gates were withdrawn until after the execution. The guards were doubled merely as a precautionary measure and not because there was any reason to believe the extra men would be needed.

Wadeck Czolgosz, his brother, and Thomas Boden, brother-in-law, from Cleveland, called upon the prisoner Sunday. To their entreaties Czolgosz replied

WILL PROTECT OUR INTERESTS.

Capt. Reiter, of the Wisconsin, now in South America.

In the somewhat turbulent state of affairs in South America, where Venezuela, Colombia and Ecuador are mixed up in an international squabble, the interests of the United States are well guarded by Capt. George Cook Reiter, of the Wisconsin. The United States is by treaty bound to keep open traffic across the Isthmus of Panama, and should there be any

CAPT. KRITZER.

with the International Railway, Capt. Reiter will take prompt action.

Capt. Reiter is a Pennsylvanian by birth, and was graduated from the United States Naval Academy in 1865. His progress through the various grades of the service has been steady, and he has seen a variety of duties. There is scarcely a station to which he has not been attached, and he has had considerable land duty. During the Spanish-American war he commanded one of the smaller warships. He attained his present rank two years ago.

The Wisconsin is the greatest fighting machine ever seen at Panama. The Oregon and Iowa have been there, but neither of them is as large as the Wisconsin. Comparatively few British battleships or war vessels of other nations come this way, and none that could be compared with the Wisconsin. The Wisconsin was launched at the Union iron works in San Francisco Nov. 26, 1895, and has been in commission several months. She is of 11,525 tons displacement, and has a length of 308 feet

breadth, 22 feet 2 inches; draft, 23 feet 6 inches.

Her trial trip in Santa Barbara channel in October, 1900, showed an average of 17.25 knots, with a maximum speed of 18.54 knots.

PHILIPPINE ARMY POLICY.

From 30,000 to 35,000 Men Will Be Kept on Duty There.

At the cabinet meeting Tuesday Secretary Root announced the policy agreed upon between the President and himself in regard to troops in the Philippines. This policy is to maintain the army in the Philippines at from 30,000 to 35,000, and send new regiments to take the place of those depleted by expiration of enlistments. This is in line with Gen. Glazier's recommendations, and also those of Adj. Gen. Cobbe.

The army in the Philippines now numbers 40,000 men. The terms of enlistment of 20,000 men will expire before the close of the present fiscal year, and these will have to be largely replaced by the expiration of service. To take the places of these 20,000 men 10,000 troops will be sent to the Philippines, so that the army may not be cut below 30,000.

If the uprising in Samar continues unsatisfactory, the garrison will be diminished and more troops be sent. But Secretary Root relies on the judgment of Gen. Chaffee, who does not anticipate any extension of the insurrection in Samar nor any trouble elsewhere. He is not ready to recommend a serious reduction of his force.

BIG EXPORT FIGURES.

Products Sold Abroad in the Present Year to Total \$200,000,000.

This first year of the new century is to be a record-breaker for the farmers of the United States. The export trade in

breadstuffs, cattle and provisions

is mounted to figures which are startling in the extreme, and which indicate that for the entire year there will be a surplus sold abroad of the products of the field and farm amounting to no less than \$50,000,000.

For the nine months ending Oct. 1 the exports amounted to \$213,293,084 of

breadstuffs, \$27,322,437 of live stock, and

\$10,877,937 of provisions. This makes

a total of \$351,433,458 for these three

products of farm and pasture, and at the

same rate the total export trade to be

credited to the farm and representing the

surplus above what the United States

consumes will be for the year 1901 \$50,

000,000 in round numbers.

The exports, for the first nine months

of this year exceed the same period in the

record year of 1898 by \$10,000,000.

As compared with last year there is an increase of \$83,362,030 in breadstuffs, \$13,412,323 in provisions, and \$35,355,252 in live stock, making a total increase over last year of \$55,569,311.

The extraordinary increase in the export of breadstuffs is entirely due to the phenomenal move of wheat from this country to Europe. The export of wheat for the first nine months of 1900 amounted to 63,963,307 bushels. For the first three-quarters of the current year this export has risen to 138,960,187 bushels, an increase of over 100 per cent. Prices kept up about the same, so that the export trade in wheat alone for the first nine months of this year as compared with the same period in 1900 has increased \$52,360,801.

There was a loss in export trade in

corn of \$13,700,000, so that the doubling

of the export trade in wheat is responsi-

ble for the enormous increase in the total

foreign trade of the United States in food

products.

For the nine months ending Oct. 1 the

exports amounted to \$213,293,084 of

breadstuffs, \$27,322,437 of live stock, and

\$10,877,937 of provisions. This makes

a total of \$351,433,458 for these three

products of farm and pasture, and at the

same rate the total export trade to be

credited to the farm and representing the

surplus above what the United States

consumes will be for the year 1901 \$50,

000,000 in round numbers.

The exports, for the first nine months

of this year exceed the same period in the

record year of 1898 by \$10,000,000.

As compared with last year there is an

increase of \$83,362,030 in breadstuffs,

\$13,412,323 in provisions, and \$35,355,252 in

live stock, making a total increase over

last year of \$55,569,311.

The exports, for the first nine months

of this year exceed the same period in the

record year of 1898 by \$10,000,000.

As compared with last year there is an

increase of \$83,362,030 in breadstuffs,

\$13,412,323 in provisions, and \$35,355,252 in

live stock, making a total increase over

last year of \$55,569,311.

The exports, for the first nine months

of this year exceed the same period in the

record year of 1898 by \$10,000,000.

As compared with last year there is an

increase of \$83,362,030 in breadstuffs,

\$13,412,323 in provisions, and \$35,355,252 in

live stock, making a total increase over

last year of \$55,569,311.

The exports, for the first nine months

of this year exceed the same period in the

record year of 1898 by \$10,000,000.

As compared with last year there is an

increase of \$83,362,030 in breadstuffs,

\$13,412,323 in provisions, and \$35,355,252 in

live stock, making a total increase over

last year of \$55,569,311.

The exports, for the first nine months

of this year exceed the same period in the

record year of 1898 by \$10,000,000.

STOLEN WHEN A BABY

ROMANCE OF A WAITRESS IN TROY, N. Y.

Claims to Be the Daughter of a Chicago Banker by the Name of Loeb—Movements of Merchandise Are Retarded by the Car Famine.

Miss Minnie A. Gardner, a waitress in a restaurant in Troy, N. Y., tells an interesting story in which she claims to have been stolen while a small child, and that her father is a Chicago banker named Loeb. Miss Gardner says that until a short time ago she supposed her father to be Charles W. Gardner, a photographer, who left Troy a short time ago, and she claims she was abused by her supposed mother. Before Gardner left the city, she declares, he said: "You are not related to me or my wife. Your name is Loeb, and your father is a banker in Chicago. You were taken from home when a baby, and it broke your mother's heart. Your father is still alive and in Chicago."

REPORT CAR FAMINE.

Business Interests Retarded by Lack of Transportation Facilities.

"Although the latest railway returns indicate that transporting facilities have greatly improved, that nation's business has expanded more rapidly. Car shortage has, in fact, become the chief retarding influence. From all sections of the country and many lines of industry complaints are heard regarding the inability to move goods. Probably the delay has been most aggravating in the case of coal, unseasonably high temperatures alone preventing serious inconvenience. Not only are domestic requirements enormous, but coal is becoming an important article of export, partly owing to labor controversies in France and Great Britain and also to the British export tax," according to R. G. Dur & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade, continuing, the report says: "Mild weather affects retail distribution to a very marked degree, orders for heavy weight goods being canceled in some cases where manufacturers were behind with deliveries. Wheat came to market more freely, arrivals at western cities amounting to 7,000,590 bushels, against 6,182,393 in the previous week and 5,557,602 a year ago. Atlantic exports were less satisfactory than last week, but including all United States ports the week's shipments were 5,015,103 bushels, against 3,855,821 last year and 3,508,993 in 1889."

Sultan Accepts French Claims.

The dispatch of Admiral Caillard's squadron from Toulon to Turkish waters has already had its effect. The French foreign office has received a telegram from M. Bapst, councillor of the French legation at Constantinople, announcing that the Sultan had sent him a message accepting all the French claims, including the Lorando claim.

Settle \$1,000,000 Estate.

The famous Mexico will contest at Dallas, Texas, has been finally settled out of court. Mrs. Mary Gray Mexia, and her daughter, Amanda Jose Mexia, of Paterson, N. J., the principal contestants, get one-fourth of the \$1,000,000 estate of the late Gen. E. A. Mexia, the Mexican soldier-statesman.

6,000 Horses Captured by Boers.

Boers under De Wet have raided and cleared out the principal British remount station in South Africa. The station is within four hours of Cape Town, by the railway. Six thousand relief horses were kept there. The Boers took away all the animals they needed after having killed the rest.

Two Killed in a Wreck.

Two men were instantly killed and a dozen injured in a collision at Plymouth, Ind., between the local freight on the railway. The rear coach of the passenger train was demolished and six passengers were injured.

Famous Ball-Player Is Dead.

John Patrick Parnell Callahan, former baseball player, familiarly known as "white wings" and the original "Casey" in "Casey at the Bat," died at Pleasanton, Cal. His death was due to consumption.

Troops Murdered and Eaten.

A special dispatch from Antwerp says that a detachment of black troops recently sent by the Congo authorities to quell a revolt at Bolingi, in Kassai, was captured, and that the soldiers were murdered, roasted and eaten.

Wife to Be Recalled.

The recall of Wu Ting Fung, the Chinese minister at Washington, has been decided upon at Peking. He will be offered, it is announced, a subordinate post in the foreign office, beneath his abilities, which it is believed, he will decline.

Buffalo Exposition Closes.

The Buffalo exposition closed with a loss of \$4,000,000. Building contractors lost \$1,000,000.

Proclaims Thanksgiving Day.

President Roosevelt has issued his proclamation fixing Thursday, Nov. 28, as a day of national thanksgiving.

Three Firemen Hurt.

By the collapse of a barn at Youngstown, Ohio, three firemen were injured. They are: Willard Smedley, Smith Cowden and Michael McDonough. Cowden and McDonough were buried under a pile of bricks and are thought to be seriously injured.

Pals Heir to a Fortune.

Miss Sadie Winslow, daughter of a poor farmer at Sackett's Lake, N. Y., has fallen heir to a fortune of \$125,000 through the death of her uncle, John Winslow of Los Angeles, Cal.

Run Into a Pen Switch.

Dispatches from Rock Springs, Wyo., say that west-bound Union Pacific passenger train was wrecked at that place by running into an open switch. All the passengers were shaken up and W. W. Alexander, a traveling man from Chicago, was painfully injured.

Supposed Express Robber Escapes.

A man believed to have held up the Great Northern Express in Montana escaped from officers at Nashville, Tenn., after stealing several horses and driving them furiously and shooting bloodhounds on his trail. In his flight he lost a wallet containing \$1,000.

FROM THE FOUR QUARTERS OF THE EARTH

RESCUES HIS CAPTIVE BRIDE.

Omaha Man Forcibly Takes Her from the Home of Her Relatives. A struggle between the synagogues of Bethel and the Methodist Episcopal sect at Omaha has resulted in victory for the latter, and Rosa Epiphany Day, a Jewish bride, has been forcibly rescued by her husband, Edward Day. The girl was spirited away from her husband's home shortly after her elopement and marriage seven days ago. Her union with Day had been violently opposed by her parents and friends. Following her disappearance came a fruitless search by the police and futile seances by Day's mother, a well-known medium. Accompanied by two girl friends of his wife, Day finally began the search on his own account and located his wife in the house of a Jewish family named Brown. His companions summoned the Browns to the front porch while the husband forced an entrance through the rear. He found his bride in a room and induced her to flee with him. The abducted bride confessed that she went with her relatives willingly in momentary obedience to the ties of race and blood. When she later sought to return, however, she found herself under restraint. Day had applied for an injunction to prevent his wife's family from interfering with his or her actions.

HIGH PRICES FOR RARE COINS.

Two Hundred Dollars for 133-Pennies in Haigh's Collection Sale.

At the sale of the Haigh collection of coins in Boston the principal item was a collection of United States copper cents representing the dates from 1798 to 1837, and containing 133 specimens. The bidding on this lot started at \$5 and increased until Mr. Collins, a Boston collector, bid \$200 and the set was knocked down to him. The 1798 cent sold for \$5. The half cent brought even higher prices, proofs of 1840 and 1848 going for \$20 and a proof of 1849 for \$24. There was active competition for some of the gold pieces offered, an uncirculated \$3 gold dollar of 1875 going to a Philadelphia dealer for \$155. The same dealer paid \$250, and a collector purchased a gold dollar of 1875 for \$50. An octavo \$50 gold piece, minted at San Francisco, in 1852, went to New York for \$96. The Miners' Bank \$10 gold piece went for \$18 and the Mormon \$5 piece of 1849 for \$15.

VAIN FIGHT FOR LIFE.

Young Man Clings to Brake Beam Until Exhausted, Then Drops.

Edward Dolan, aged 20, years, whose home was in Galena, Ill., was killed near Gretna, Neb., by a Burlington passenger train. Two other boys, Will St. John of Almers, S. D., and Bert Edge of Platteville, Neb., were beating their way from Omaha to Lincoln with Dolan. In a scramble for a place on a brake beam, Dolan was not able to secure a good enough hold to keep him on the train. He clung to his place for twenty miles, but he could not endure the strain until the next station was reached. His companions made every effort to hold Dolan in place, but in vain.

EASY MONEY FOR YANKEE.

Citizens Receive Local Tender Bills from Unknown Source.

The coming of the mail carriers is now anxiously awaited by everybody in Greenwich, Conn. For some time an anonymous person has been sending money through the mail, apparently at random. Some persons have received \$20 bills, others \$5 bills, and still others \$10 bills. No one has the slightest idea where they come from. It is suggested that some conscience-stricken person has taken this method to settle his indebtedness, while others think it is the work of a maniac.

Murdered a Boy for 50 Cents.

"I killed a boy last night," said Tobin Hanson, a Dane, 35 years of age, to the officer in charge when he walked into central police station in Montreal. "I killed him for money, and I only got 50 cents. That is not enough, so I came to give myself up." Hanson described the locality in which the dead had been committed, and the police found the boy's body.

Glass Plants Unite.

Three glass plants whose output amounts to 7,000,000 feet of plate glass a year will form a combine for the purpose of selling their produce. A meeting of representatives of the Edward Ford Company of Pittsburgh, the Standard of Butler, Pa., and another company was held for the purpose of organizing the combine.

Carnegie Plans Technical School.

A passenger train on the Little Rock and Fort Smith Railroad was telescoped at Mayflower, Ark., by a west-bound freight train. The rear coach of the passenger train was demolished and six passengers were injured.

Troops Murdered and Eaten.

A special dispatch from Antwerp says that a detachment of black troops recently sent by the Congo authorities to quell a revolt at Bolingi, in Kassai, was captured, and that the soldiers were murdered, roasted and eaten.

Wife to Be Recalled.

The recall of Wu Ting Fung, the Chinese minister at Washington, has been decided upon at Peking. He will be offered, it is announced, a subordinate post in the foreign office, beneath his abilities, which it is believed, he will decline.

Buffalo Exposition Closes.

The Buffalo exposition closed with a loss of \$4,000,000. Building contractors lost \$1,000,000.

Proclaims Thanksgiving Day.

President Roosevelt has issued his proclamation fixing Thursday, Nov. 28, as a day of national thanksgiving.

Three Firemen Hurt.

By the collapse of a barn at Youngstown, Ohio, three firemen were injured. They are: Willard Smedley, Smith Cowden and Michael McDonough. Cowden and McDonough were buried under a pile of bricks and are thought to be seriously injured.

Pals Heir to a Fortune.

Miss Sadie Winslow, daughter of a poor farmer at Sackett's Lake, N. Y., has fallen heir to a fortune of \$125,000 through the death of her uncle, John Winslow of Los Angeles, Cal.

Run Into a Pen Switch.

Dispatches from Rock Springs, Wyo., say that west-bound Union Pacific passenger train was wrecked at that place by running into an open switch. All the passengers were shaken up and W. W. Alexander, a traveling man from Chicago, was painfully injured.

Supposed Express Robber Escapes.

A man believed to have held up the Great Northern Express in Montana escaped from officers at Nashville, Tenn., after stealing several horses and driving them furiously and shooting bloodhounds on his trail. In his flight he lost a wallet containing \$1,000.

THE MARKETS

ACCUSED OF FOUR MURDERS.

Trained Nurse Said to Have Administered Poison to Patients.

Miss Jane Toppan, a trained nurse, is under arrest at Barnstable, Mass., charged with murdering four persons. All of them died within six weeks of each other, and were members of one family. They were: Alden D. Davis of Cataumet, Mass., Mrs. Davis, his wife; Mrs. Harry Gordon, daughter; Mrs. Mary Gibbs, another daughter. The first death was that of Mrs. Davis, who died in Cambridge on July 3. Miss Toppan was the nurse. The Davis family had a summer home at Cataumet, and Mr. Davis and his two daughters went there. Mrs. Gordon's health was not good, and the nurse was retained. About four weeks after Mrs. Davis' death Mr. Davis died suddenly. Within two weeks both daughters were dead. The husband of Mrs. Gibbs was Capt. Irving Gibbs, who was absent on a sea trip. When he returned he began an investigation, keeping his operations secret. Detectives worked up the case, and the stomachs of the four persons were examined. The result has not been made public, but it is evident that strong evidence has been secured. Miss Toppan has been under close watch during the work of the detectives.

MRS. GEBHARD GETS ALIMONY.

Awarded \$185,000 and New York Residence with Her Friends of Divorce.

Frederick Morris Gebhard's attempt to secure a divorce from his wife will cost him \$185,000 and his splendid home in New York City, to say nothing of the money he spent during his six months' residence in Sioux Falls, S. D. During

which time he entertained lavishly. Such

is the decision of the court. Gebhard came to Sioux Falls six months ago in order to become a resident and business man for divorce. He filed a bill asking for a decree on the grounds of desertion. There was no sign of contest and the case was called for hearing. An hour before court opened Mrs. Gebhard appeared with her mother. Her defense was a cross-bill in which she charged that she was the one deserted. Her mother testified that the two women had been granted a divorce, and she was granted a divorce. This, however, does not prevent Gebhard from marrying again. She was Miss Louise Morris of Baltimore, and made a sensation by trading through a fountain in the Maryland city when someone dared her to do it as a party was returning from a ball one night. Gebhard's father is one of the big stockholders in the Illinois Central Railroad.

KILLS BROTHER FOR A COON.

Ohio Farmer by Mistake Shoots Fellow-Hunter Climbing Tree.

Frank and Charles Richards, brothers and farmers of Licking County, Ohio, went coon hunting the other night. One of the dogs treed a coon and Charles climbed up the tree to capture the animal just as Frank came over the hill from an opposite direction. When he drew near the tree he mistook his brother for the coon and fired, the load taking effect in his brother's shoulder and lungs. The body fell to the ground and Frank, rushing up to pick up his gun, was horrified to see the body of his brother lying under the tree. Death had been almost instantaneous.

ESCAPES WAITING EXECUTION.

Soldier in Philippines Under Sentence of Death Breaks Jail.

The War Department has been informed that Phineas Foutz, a soldier convicted of murder in the Philippines and under sentence of death, has escaped. Foutz was a soldier in the regular army and enlisted from Zanesville, Ohio. He married a Filipino woman and after his conviction the case was taken to the President. It was the only case where President McKinley approved a death sentence upon an American soldier serving in the Philippines. The execution of Foutz would have taken place some time ago had he not escaped from prison.

ROAD OFFICIALS ARE KILLED.

Three Baltimore and Ohio Chiefs Die in Train Collision.

A wreck occurred on the Baltimore and Ohio road east of Brady's tunnel, a short distance east of Washington, Wednesday, which resulted in the death of three men and the injury of ten more, two of whom may die. The wreck was caused by a head-on collision between an empty freight engine and the west-bound Wheeling accommodation train. The dead are: Michael Hahn, Fairleyville, car inspector; James Boggs, Washington, supervisor of Wheeling division; M. J. Padden, Rooney's Point, clerk in the supervisor's office.

ROAD OFFICIALS ARE KILLED.

Articles of incorporation have been filed in Jersey City for the White Mountain Paper Company, with a capital stock of \$15,000,000. This company is said to own about 620 square miles of woodland in New Hampshire and Maine. It is intended to build a book and printing paper mill at Portsmouth, N. H., having a capacity of 500 tons a day.

Fire Causes Ruin in Chicago.

Fire broke out in the Allis-Chalmers plant at Chicago, totally destroying the iron foundry and for a time threatening the whole plant, which is valued at \$2,000,000. The plant, which is known as "Fort Chalmers," has been the storm center of the machinists' strike ever since it was inaugurated.

MACHINERY BLOWS UP.

A clover huller, belonging to Everett Barnhouse, was blown to pieces in a mysterious manner while in operation on the farm of P. M. Howe, two miles south of Little Sandusky, Ohio. After a careful examination the supposition is that it was caused by dynamite cartridges.

Fined for Kidnapping Bride.

At Teure Haute John Derby was fined \$100 for kidnapping his bride. Derby had been one of his admirers and after the congratulatory kiss he threatened Gilman, for which he has been put under peace bonds.

WANTS TO NAME HIS BABY CLOTHES.

For the coroner's inquest into the death of Mrs. Cephas Gilman, a young bride, when he met her on the street, Derby had been one of her admirers and after the congratulatory kiss he threatened Gilman, for which he has been put under peace bonds.

WANTS TO NAME HIS BABY CLOTHES.

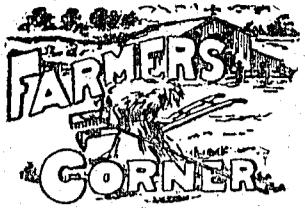
For the coroner's inquest into the death of Mrs. Cephas Gilman, a young bride, when he met her on the street, Derby had been one of her admirers and after the congratulatory kiss he threatened Gilman, for which he has been put under peace bonds.

WANTS TO NAME HIS BABY CLOTHES.

For the coroner's inquest into the death of Mrs. Cephas Gilman, a young bride, when he met her on the street, Derby had been one of her admirers and after the congratulatory kiss he threatened Gilman, for which he has been put under peace bonds.

WANTS TO NAME HIS BABY CLOTHES.

For the coroner's inquest into the death of Mrs. Cephas Gilman, a young bride, when he met her on the street, Derby had been one of her admirers and after the congratulatory kiss he threatened Gilman, for which he has been put under peace bonds.



amount of milk and butter, produce also first-class beef animals. Farmers should supply their local demand with the best beef the country produces.—Farm and Ranch.

Fall Plowing.

Fall plowing is in order as soon as the crops are off the land. It is often said that the benefit of fall plowing depends upon the character of the soil and its liability to have the surface washed away during the winter or the spring rains. But it will be beneficial on all lands, as they can be sown to rye, which will furnish some green feed for the cattle in the spring if it is needed, and then may be turned under as manure. It will prevent both washing and leaching of the soil, as it takes up the fertilizing elements in it and returns them as it decays in the spring in a form to be readily available for the following crop. It may not add anything to the fertility, or chemists assert that it does not, but it prevents waste, and it gives that humus or vegetable matter to the soil which is needed to make it porous and friable. There are but few soils where rye will not grow well, growing even on a wet soil if sown early enough to germinate before the fall rains. We like in fall plowing to have the furrow slices set on edge rather than turned over so as we know then the action of rain and frost is more powerful in bringing about the desired chemical changes in it, and it also drowns out earlier in the spring.—American Cultivator.

Fruit in Spring.

It is a well-known fact to many, and unknown to many more, that an unusually wet season is not favorable to sugar development in either fruit or vegetables. It is in such a season that we often hear complaints that strawberries and other berries are not as sweet as they should be even when seeming to be well ripened. The same thing has been noticed in melons and proven by analysis in sugar beets. The larger growth caused by wet weather, or by copious irrigation, may look tempting, but it lacks the rich flavor that is the result of growing on dry soil. Those who grow only for home use should not select very wet soil if they like rich and high-flavored fruit or berries, and if a new variety is tested in a wet season do not condemn its quality without another trial under other conditions.

Feature for Poultry.

For the best results, the range is necessary during the summer for poultry. The best calculations as to the area is 60 by 150 feet for each twenty-five fowls, and even a space like this should be divided so that the fowls can occupy one-half of it for a week, and then the next week occupy the other half. If a little grain is used occasionally to scatter over its surface, this will permit the unused half to get a new start and be ready for them the next week. In figuring on this space for the number of fowls named, it is understood that the grass is thick and young. Oftentimes, after haying, it is a good time to turn the entire flock to the meadows. They will pick up an immense number of insects, and will obtain more or less fresh young blades of grass.

Saving Seed.

When a farmer has some crop that is particularly good the individual specimens being large and of good form and apparently full of vitality, it is advisable to save such specimens for seed. Oftentimes, however, the seed is made of allowing the seed to remain on the vine until it is overripe. Of course, the seed is not injured in any way, but the loss comes from the majority of falling to the ground before it can be gathered. A good way of determining the proper condition is to notice when a portion of it begins to fall to the ground and then gather all of it, putting it in some receptacle where the air and sun can reach it and thus ripen it gradually. Cabbage seed, for example, should be gathered in a day or two after the pods begin to look red. The stalks should be put on a tight float in some place where the sun and air have access. Onion seed should be gathered whenever one-third of the seed receptacles have cracked open and these seed heads should be spread in thin layers on a lath frame in a dry and airy loft. Peas and beans may be pulled when about one-third begin to drop and the vines should be placed in some location where they will have the sun and air and on a tight float where no loss will occur when the seeds begin to drop from the pods.—Indianapolis News.

Feeding Wheat to Live Stock. The old question of feeding wheat as a substitute for corn arises this year. There have been many farm trials from which results have been reported very much in favor of wheat as a food, but such results have not been borne out by the more careful tests carried on at the various State experiment stations.

Their results show that wheat produces practically no better results when fed to live stock than does corn. The common belief that wheat is a "far richer food than corn" is found to be incorrect, though in its average composition it is found to contain more protein for bone and muscle than does corn. In face of this fact it is probably better economy to feed corn until corn almost reaches the price of wheat, and then, if wheat is substituted for it, it should not be fed in bulk as threshed grain. The feeder must make sure that the wheat is given to the animals in such a form that it may be digested. Grinding or crushing the grain adds to its digestibility. Feeding wheat in the shear, or, if for hogs, scattering the threshed grain over considerable territory, secures a more perfect mastication and better digestion.

Dual Purpose Cattle. We believe that every farmer as far as possible in the grazing, grain and forage producing districts should use and breed dual purpose cattle. Where milk and butter are the sole objects, as with those who keep cows in the towns and cities and on the cotton farms, the dairy breeds are of course preferable, but this class constitutes only about one-tenth of the people who keep cows. Farmers, as a rule, should not only breed dual purpose cattle, but should use only such breeds as will, while providing the requisite

THE CASE OF SCHLEY

Comprehensive Review of the Naval Inquiry.

ADMIRAL Schley's immediate cause for requesting the appointment of a court of inquiry to investigate his actions in the Spanish-American war was the publication during the last summer of the third volume of Edgar S. MacLean's "History of the United States' Navy" dealing with the events of the war of 1898. MacLean, himself an employee of the Navy Department, was understood to have had the sanction of some of the high naval officers in his work. His history contained various bitter attacks on Admiral Schley.

These attacks led Schley to request of the Secretary of the Navy an investigation by a naval court of his conduct during the war. The request was granted, and Admiral Dewey, president; Admirals Benham and Howison were named as the members of the court. When the court met, on Sept. 12, Admiral Schley challenged the competency of Admiral Howison on the ground that the admiral had shown prejudice against him. The challenge was allowed and the court adjourned. Admiral Ragsay was selected by the Navy Department to fill the vacancy and the court reassembled in Washington Sept. 20.

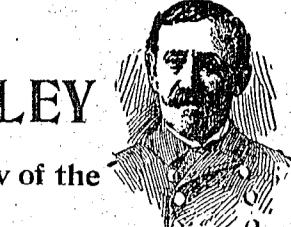
Under the direction of Capt. Lemly, judge advocate general of the navy, the examination of witnesses was begun, with a view to establishing the facts relative to ten points contained in a pre-cop drawn up by the Navy Department. The first paragraph instructs the court to inquire generally into the conduct of Schley during the campaign. The second paragraph deals with the blockade of Cienfuegos and the third with the progress of the flying squadron to Santiago after it was discovered that the Spanish fleet was not in Cienfuegos. The fourth, fifth and sixth paragraphs deal with the retrograde movement, the conditions for coming and the question is as to whether or not Schley disobeyed orders by starting from Santiago to return to Key West. The seventh paragraph relates to Schley's failure to destroy the Spanish cruiser Cristobal Colon when it lay at the mouth of Santiago harbor. The eighth paragraph relates to the allegation that Schley withdrew his squadron from in front of Santiago at night. The ninth paragraph deals with the celebrated loop made by the Brooklyn during the battle with Cervera's fleet. The tenth paragraph relates to the alleged colloquy with Lieut. Hodgson about the Texas while the loop was being made.

Judge Jere Wilson, leading counsel for Admiral Schley, died suddenly soon after the investigation began, since which ex-Congressman Raynor of Maryland has conducted his case. The testimony has shown that on May 19 Admiral Schley left Key West with the flying squadron for the Caribbean, with instructions to find the Spanish fleet, then supposed to be at Cienfuegos. On that day, however, the Spanish fleet entered Santiago harbor, where it remained until it emerged on July 3 and was at once attacked and destroyed. The flying squadron arrived at Cienfuegos at midnight, May 21. Forty miles from Cienfuegos guns were heard, and Admiral Schley believed these to be a salute in honor of the arrival of the Spanish fleet. So the flying squadron began a blockade of the harbor. Red signal lights were seen on shore, but no one in the fleet knew what they meant. However, Capt. McCalla of the Marblehead and the Vixen, nearer to the harbor than the battleships, others asserted that the ships were eight or nine miles out at night. In regard to the firing on the Colon May 31, the testimony showed that this was ineffective and at very long range, so that it did the Colon no harm. Some witnesses, like Capt. Folger of the New Orleans, which participated in the action, asserted that it was a successful reconnaissance, developing the strength of the land batteries. Others, like Admiral Evans, sneered at the whole movement. Lieutenant Commander Potts of the Massachusetts, to which Schley had transferred his flag temporarily, testified that Schley was laboring under great excitement, and seemed to suffer fear, saying: "We are very conspicuous; let's get out of this."

None of the many other witnesses heard by the court reflected on Schley's personal courage at any time, and many testified that he displayed on all occasions conspicuous bravery and coolness under fire.

On July 1 Admiral Sampson arrived and took command of the ships before Santiago. The investigation leaned from that date to July 3, when the battle occurred. A very large amount of testimony was taken on the battle. The loop of the Brooklyn and the colloquy with Hodgson about the Texas, when Schley is declared by Hodgson to have said "Down the Texas," are the points chiefly regarded. Schley denies this. The Hodgson colloquy ever occurred. The loop was ordered by Capt. Cook of the Brooklyn and heartily approved by Schley. The purpose of it, according to Cook and Schley, was to get the Brooklyn quickly in position to pursue the Spanish ships while avoiding blanketing the fire of the American ships and ramming or torpedoing of the Brooklyn by the approaching Spaniards. Admiral Evans of the Iowa and various officers on the Texas, particularly Lieutenant Commander L. C. Hellier, navigator of the latter ship, testified that the turn of the Brooklyn was extremely perilous to the Texas. That ship, according to Hellier, was within 150 yards of the Brooklyn and was saved by the promptness of Capt. Philip in stopping her and reverting her engines. This caused the Texas, chafing after the Spaniards, Capt. Cook and others tested that the Texas was not in the slightest danger from the movement.

Many witnesses on the Brooklyn testified to the courage and alertness of Schley during the battle and to the effectiveness of the Brooklyn in the fight. Capt. Clark of the Oregon and other officers of that vessel testified to the magnificent work of the Brooklyn, which received more shots of the enemy than all the other ships combined and which inflicted 35 per cent of the hits on the Spanish ships. Indeed, one of the striking results of the inquiry has been to bring out clearly that the Brooklyn and the Oregon were the ships that did most of the work of destroying the enemy's fleet.



THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

LESSON FOR NOVEMBER 10.

Exodus 1:1-14. Memory verses, 8, 9, 13, 14.

Golden Text—God heard their groaning, and God remembered his covenant.

Exod. 2:24.

Between two verses of this lesson—verses 7 and 8—we must suppose an interval of about 300 years. Nothing could be more impressively shown how completely the Hebrew historians neglected contemporary history not directly related to their own national existence. For during these centuries the descendants of Jacob were living quietly in the pastoral district of Goshen, on the lands allotted them by the Hyksos monarch of Joseph's time. They were increasing in numbers, accumulating such property as a pastoral people could acquire, without much intercourse with other peoples, and their share in the stirring events of Egyptian history was small. Doubtless within a generation after the death of Joseph the rapid political changes had dimmed his fame and these "poor relations" of his had passed into obscurity, unmolested because other more important matters engrossed the attention of the ruling house.

The history of this period was full of great changes in the history of the ancient world. It may be represented in outline by the deeds of the most prominent Egyptian monarchs. During the century after Joseph (1600-1500) while the descendants of Jacob were living quietly in their rural retreat, their own ancestral lands and the homes of their Israelites kindred in Palestine were being constantly overrun by Egyptian armies. The greatest Egyptian king of the eighteenth dynasty, which lasted until 1350, was Tahmoses, Dhatmose, or Thothmes III. (different forms of the same name). Thothmes III. was Egypt's greatest warrior. A full record of his many campaigns is inscribed on the walls of the famous temple at Karnak in upper Egypt, from which we learn the magnitude of his conquests. In the year 1492 B. C. (the date, by the way, formerly assigned to the exodus of the Hebrews, now dated about 1220 B. C.) Thothmes III. went to war against rebels in northern Palestine; fought a great battle in the plain of Megiddo, besieged and captured the city of Megiddo, and thus regained the sovereignty of all Syria and Palestine, threatened by the rebellion.

The Fifteenth Century.

The conquests of Thothmes III. continued throughout his reign, which lasted until 1401. He conquered nearly all of western Asia and organized a vast colonial system which endured throughout the century. His policy was to appoint his provincial governors the conquered kings or princes of subject nations, holding them to strict account and terribly punishing any betrayal of trust. Throughout this century, under Thothmes III. and his successors, a constant correspondence was conducted between the Egyptian capital and the provincial governors and army officers in Palestine, Syria, and the far north. This correspondence was conducted, not in Egyptian, but in the Babylonian language, in the form of cuneiform impressions upon clay tablets; for the official classes of these conquered nations were more or less familiar with Babylonian, the former official language of western Asia under the earlier Babylonian rulers. Several hundred of these tablets sent by Palestinian and other officers to the Egyptian kings Amenhotep III. and Amenhotep IV. at the close of this century and the beginning of the next were found in 1888 at Tell-el-Amara in upper Egypt. They are very conspicuous; let's get out of this."

None of the many other witnesses heard by the court reflected on Schley's personal courage at any time, and many testified that he displayed on all occasions conspicuous bravery and coolness under fire.

Under Amenhotep IV., who came to the throne in 1392, troubles arose within and without. Amenhotep attempted to introduce a Semitic worship, the cult of the sun-god, Aten, and thereby aroused bitter dissensions in Egypt. The Egyptian provinces in Asia revolted, and their governors wrote appealing letters to the king for aid, but aid came not. Syria was invaded by the Hittites from the northern mountains, Palestine by the Khabiri (Armenian kindred of the Hebrews, belonging to the same general stock). It was a century of rapid changes. Egypt temporarily lost her supremacy in Asia in the first half of the century, but fully regained it by the 13th century, when a hundred pounds of a bushel higher than a year ago cost a bushel higher than a year ago and European robes will not buy of us. It is the hope of the sangha that they will be forced to come to the American market.

The condition of things means heavy losses to ship owners and charterers of vessels. Many New York merchants are paying \$300 to \$400 a day for chartered vessels, which now are idle.

The habit so many bank cashiers have

of taking indefinite vacations in the fall is understood to meet with the approval of very few directors and depositors.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The British newspapers are bitterly complaining of taking ripples in South Africa. It appears that the Boers, without consultation with anybody else, have extended the term of the present war.—Detroit Free Press.

When a leading Mormon dies and leaves an estate of but \$10,000 to be divided among several wives and twenty-five children, one of the weaknesses of the Mormon faith at once becomes apparent.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The army wants the canteen restored and the W. C. T. U. wants the law to stand as it is. Inspector General Philip Read has proposed a compromise which he thinks should satisfy all. It is to restore the canteen and place it in charge of the chaplain.—Topeka Journal.

The Archbishop of York suggests that Great Britain set apart a day for national humiliation, in order to hasten the success of British arms in South Africa. But have not the Boers already furnished Great Britain a surplus of days of national humiliation?—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Down in New York a minister is looking for a new home because he was so frequently disturbed in the night by people inquiring for a nearby gambling house. If he were up to his work he would invite the crowd in and hold a moral session right there. Ministers complain they cannot get hold of sinners.—Buffalo News.

When Judge Cooper of Memphis added sixty days in jail to the \$50 fine assessed against a young man convicted of carrying a concealed pistol he struck a harder blow at the habit than hundred simple fines—men able to pay them have done. Paying money and paying by bodily imprisonment are quite different propositions.—Montgomery, Ala., Advertiser.

Only those who have been through the mill know the variety of things for which a candidate is held up. It is being told a truth that an aspirant for a dignified office on one of the present local tickets was approached by a prospective constituent for the loan of a pair of his trousers, and much as his soul might shrink from the desperation, the candidate did not dare refuse.—Buffalo News.

Prof. Wetzel of Yale says that we are becoming a nation of hero worshipers. Heavens, professor, take another guess. We are a generation of iconoclasts, and instances multiply that heroes can hold the pedestal for a shorter time with us than with any other people on earth. Meditate upon Sampson, Schley, Miles and numerous lesser luminaries, and then prepare another discourse on this hero business.—Detroit Free Press.

Really, mustn't we call him Teddy any more? The sticklers for all the solemn proprieties say so. And yet, we have rarely had a President of the United States who has escaped either a nickname or a familiar contraction of his name. The father of his country still the savior of his country is remembered as Old Abe. Other distinguished occupants of the White House have been popularly designated by such names as Old Hickory, Little Van, Tip, Zach and Old Buck, without detracting from the dignity of the high station they held.—Boston Herald.

PULSE of the PRESS

They will go on breaking the automobile record until some fellow breaks his neck.—Buffalo News.

About all Historian Macay appears to be getting out of it is his little old \$2.03 a day.—Topeka Journal.

Here in Topeka the question of coaling is one of having the price rather than one of weather conditions.—Topeka Journal.

It looks as if the Illinois corporations would either have to pay their taxes or get a new Supreme Court.—Detroit Free Press.

The next time Mr. Chamberlain gets hold of a bill, he may not find it so easy to unload it off the British public.—Detroit Free Press.

There is no union of church and state in America, but Mr. Morgan seems to be able to attend church and street jointly.—New York World.

The composer who first gets into the field with a comic opera entitled "The Abducted Missionary" will wear diamonds.—Topeka Journal.

Possibly the Pat Crockett stale those Chicago postage stamps in order to be able to keep up their correspondence with the Omaha police.—Washington Post.

It is now declared that Lord Kitchener will remain in South Africa. This seems to be just what the Boers are going to do also.—Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

England's yeomanry is alarmingly reluctant to enlist for military service. Being "sniped" at by Boers is not the best fun in the world.—St. Louis Republic.

It is a fine commentary on "reformed" football that Harvard has "a cripple list of 15." Or are they crippled for blunting and betting purposes only?—New York World.

It is well enough to put discredited men upon the shelf, but not upon the benches. Keep the courts pure, O fellow-citizens, at whatever cost!—Philadelphia Record.

Great Britain can at least claim one advantage over us. We haven't a circus in the country whose parade can compare with the coming royal coronation show.—Baltimore American.

In Australia there is a law against the docking of a horse. It punishes by fine for the first offense, and by fine and imprisonment for a second violation of the law.—New York News.

Mark Twain has a sympathy for hard-working burglars. He says they ought to get something for their pains, and he has bought a handsome silver-plated revolver.—Buffalo News.

If this Miss Stone incident can be made to supply President Roosevelt a reasonable pretext for taking a strenuous poke at the Sultan of Turkey the public will feel better about it.—St. Paul Dispatch.

Concerning that remark said to have been made by Schley as to the Texas, it may be remembered that Farragut said substantially the same thing about the torpedoes in Mobile bay.—Chicago Tribune.

The fact that Hall, Caine, has gone into politics instead of being cured of something by somebody's vegetable compound shows that politics provides a better advertising medium.—Detroit Free Press.

The habit so many bank cashiers have

of taking indefinite vacations in the fall is understood to meet with the approval of very few directors and depositors.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The British newspapers are bitterly complaining of ripples in South Africa. It appears that the Boers, without consultation with anybody else, have extended the term of the present war.—Detroit Free Press.

When a leading Mormon dies and leaves an estate of but \$10,000 to be divided among several wives and twenty-five children, one of the weaknesses of the Mormon faith at once becomes apparent.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Archbishop of York suggests that Great Britain set apart a day for national humiliation, in order to hasten the success of British arms in South Africa. But have not the Boers already furnished Great Britain a surplus of days of national humiliation?—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Down in New York a minister is looking for a new home because he was so frequently disturbed in the night by people inquiring for a nearby gambling house. If he were up to his work he would invite the crowd in and hold a moral session right there. Ministers complain they cannot get hold of sinners.—Buffalo News.

When Judge Cooper of Memphis added sixty days in jail to the \$50 fine assessed against a young man convicted of carrying a concealed pistol he struck a harder blow at the habit than hundred simple fines—men able to pay them have done. Paying money and paying by bodily imprisonment are quite different propositions.—Montgomery, Ala., Advertiser.

Only those who have been through the mill know the variety of things for which a candidate is held up. It is being told a truth that an aspirant for a dignified office on one of the present local tickets was approached by a prospective constituent for the loan of a pair of his trousers, and much as his soul might shrink from the desperation, the candidate did not dare refuse.—Buffalo News.

Prof. Wetzel of Yale says that we are becoming a nation of hero worshipers. Heavens, professor, take another guess. We are a generation of iconoclasts, and instances multiply that heroes can hold the pedestal for a shorter time with us than with any other people on earth. Meditate upon Sampson, Schley, Miles and numerous lesser

The Avalanche.

G. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR
THURSDAY, NOV. 7, 1901.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

Election returns from New York show, that Tammany met with overwhelming defeat, and that Seth Low, the Fusion candidate, is elected by 40,000 majority. Returns from Ohio give Nash, the republican candidate for governor, 50,000 plurality. Both houses of the legislature are safely republican. Republican victories are also reported from Massachusetts, Iowa, Pennsylvania and Nebraska. The democrats carried Kentucky, New Jersey, and Virginia.

There being a greater supply the world over than is required for consumption, any effort of the trust to crush the beet sugar industry of this country by removing the tariff would be to bring in enormous quantities of beet sugar and cane, too. This would swamp the trust and kill the beet sugar industry at the same time.

The Democratic papers tell us that an anti-trust congress and an anti-trust administration could soon knock out all these combines. You see the Democrats still have faith in the ability of their so-called leaders to make the country so poor and business so dull that all the trusts would starve to death. No doubt they could do it. They are as good wreckers as ever.—Yellow Jacket.

In 1892 everybody was employed. In 1893 Coxey's "army" was marching to Washington to demand relief from congress. Such an experience as we

had in the years from 1892 to 1897 ought to be quite sufficient for one generation. If that did not teach wisdom it would be hard to imagine a depth of misery which would teach it. If we had had sense enough to let well enough alone in 1892 we should have escaped the terrible misfortunes of 1894. Let the people see to it that there is no more folly of that kind. Let the tariff under which we are prosperous alone.

The farm value of this year's crop of wheat, corn, oats, rye, barley, flaxseed, potatoes, hay, apples, and cotton, is \$2,532,000,000. This is more than the census of 1890 gives for the value of all agricultural products. And yet in the above estimate there is no calculation of vegetables other than potatoes; of fruits and berries and nuts, of garden products, of flowers and plants, or live stock slaughtered, of milk, butter, cheese, and eggs and a thousand and one other products that help to swell the grand total. The statistician that estimates the value of our farm products at \$8,000,000,000 or \$8,000,000,000 would seem more conservative than liberal. Is it not time that we give agriculture the value it deserves?

Powdery, connoisseur of immigration, had ruled, the Earl Russell, who was convicted by the British house of lords of the crime of bigamy, could not be allowed to enter to the United States. A Washington dispatch says "Assistant Secretary Taylor, of the treasury department, overruled the commissioner last week and held that the earl could be admitted unless other reasons than his conviction in England appeared, as his case does not come under the law excluding persons convicted of crime or misdemeanor." Involving moral turpitude." Mr. Taylor pointed out that Russell had been granted a divorce by an American court, under which grant he was at liberty to marry again, and that in so marrying he was guilty of no crime against the laws of the United States or the states.

The newest idea advanced by anarchy as a means of destroying the established order of society is a propaganda in favor of a general strike throughout the world. A dispatch from Barcelona, Spain, a hotbed of anarchy, says: "The anarchist propaganda in favor of a general strike is proving fruitful in Spain. Leading anarchists assert that committees throughout the world, representing 8,000,000 workers, are only awaiting the signal to inaugurate the universal strike proposed by the German workmen and approved by the American and European committees." Anarchistic claims, like their deeds, are always more or less exaggerated and the delusion that 8,000,000 or more intelligent workmen in this country will favor a general strike, much less in such a cause as represented by the assassin of a beloved ruler, is preposterous. Anarchists and their creed are not found among the American workmen. It is among those who through constitutional inclinations are averse to employment that the disciples of

Herr Most and Emma Goldman are found; and a red flag walking delegate will receive a cold reception from American labor. It is too busy to listen.—Day City Tribune.

This remarkable story comes from Boston: "James Jackson, who was suspended from membership in the Second Reformed Presbyterian church because in becoming an American citizen he took the oath to uphold the constitution of the United States proposes to fight the ruling. The case is probably one of the strangest of its kind ever called to the attention of the people of Massachusetts. Mr. Jackson is a Scotchman by birth, but now after 10 years here he has taken out naturalization papers. The Rev. J. M. Foster, pastor of the church from which Jackson was suspended, is quoted as making the following statement: "We look upon the constitution of the United States as an immoral document and as an insult to the Almighty, in that it makes no mention whatever of God, and claims for the people that sovereign power which belongs to God alone. We refuse to accept the constitution thus defective, and can not swear allegiance to it." If the Boston preacher is not misquoted he is to be classed with the tribe to which Herr Most and Emma Goldman belongs. How a man living in this country can give utterance to such sentiments is past comprehension.

Great Luck of an Editor.
"For two years all efforts to cure Eczema in the palms of my hands failed," writes Editor H. N. Lester, of Syracuse, Kas., "then I was wholly cured by Buckle's Arnica Salve." It's the world's best cure for Eruptions, Sores and all skin diseases. Only 25 cents, at L. Fournier's.

John Corwin is building a log barn. S. E. O'Neill, of Lewiston, visited at C. L. Richardson's Sunday.

E. T. Waldron started for his new home in Arenac county, Sunday.

F. P. Richardson hauled 33 tons of hay for J. McGillis, last week.

I. H. Richardson and wife returned from their trip to Canada, last Saturday.

Miss Olive Royce is teaching a fall term of school in the Stephan district.

Augustus Funk was appointed township Clerk in place of J. Royce, resigned.

J. Corwin and wife spent Sunday at the home of his parents, in Grayling township.

Mrs. Mattie Funch has gone to Kalamazoo, to attend the funeral of her stepmother.

Ora Billman, of Roscommon, and D. Davis of Ohio, spent Sunday, at C. L. Richardson's.

Emory Richardson, of Lansing, is visiting at his father's, J. Richardson. He says, he has come to stay.

E. Kellogg took the job of running some scows, loaded with machinery, from Roscommon to the North Branch for Mr. Readhead.

Astounding Discovery.

From Coopersville, Mich., comes word of a wonderful discovery of a pleasant tasting liquid that when used before retiring by any one troubled with a bad cough, always insures a good night's rest. "It will soon cure the cough too," writes Mrs. Himmelberger, "for three generations of our family have used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and never found its equal for Coughs and Colds." It's an unrivaled life saver when used for desperate lung diseases. Guaranteed bottles 50 cents and \$1.00 at L. Fournier's. Trial bottles free.

Specal Notice to our Readers.
This paper is on file at the office of the Chicago Inter-Ocean, 106-108-110 Monroe Street, Chicago, where our readers will be courteously greeted who may care to call upon the Inter-Ocean for a tour of inspection and sight-seeing through its magnificent building, in which can be found every mechanical and scientific improvement of the age in connection with the needs of a great newspaper. It is a rare treat to anyone interested in the subject, and should be taken advantage of.

Brain-Food Nonsense.
Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food is good for brain, another for bones and still another for muscles. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but will sustain every other part. Yet, however good your food may be, its nutrient is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for their appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Green's August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aid digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get Dr. Green's reliable remedies at Fournier's Drug Store. Get Green's Special Almanac.

Herr Most and Emma Goldman are found; and a red flag walking delegate will receive a cold reception from American labor. It is too busy to listen.—Day City Tribune.

NEW FALL GOODS.

Our Fall stock of Clothing, Dry Goods, Ladies' and Gent's Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps and Shoes is now in, and we extend a cordial invitation to all to come and examine our goods and prices.

The cause of our strength is by a never swerving honesty of policy in selling our goods. We give the best values at the lowest prices, the same to one and all. Our principle is that one man's dollar is just as good as another man's hundred cents.

H. JOSEPH,

Originator of Low Prices,
(Opposite Bank.)

Grayling, Michigan.



ARE YOU DEAF?
ANY HEAD NOISES?
ALL CASES OF
DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING
ARE NOW CURABLE
by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable.
HEAD NOISES CEASE IMMEDIATELY.

F. A. WERNER, of BALTIMORE, SAYS:

BALTIMORE, Md., March 30, 1901.
Gentlemen:—Being entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment, I will now give you a full history of my case, to be used at your discretion.

About five years ago my right ear began to ring, and this kept getting worse, until I lost my hearing in this ear entirely.

I consulted a physician, and he advised me to consult a surgeon, for three months, without any success, consulted a number of physicians, among others, the most eminent ear specialist of this city, who told me that only an operation could help me, and even that only temporarily, that the head noises would then cease, and the hearing in the affected ear would be lost forever.

I then consulted a surgeon in New York paper, and ordered your treatment. After I had used it only a few days according to your directions, the noises ceased, and to-day, after five weeks my hearing in the diseased ear has been entirely restored. I thank you very truly.

Very truly yours, F. A. WERNER, 720 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.

Our treatment does not interfere with your usual occupation.

Examination and advice free. **YOU CAN CURE YOURSELF AT HOME** at a nominal cost.

INTERNATIONAL AURAL CLINIC, 596 LA SALLE AVE, CHICAGO, ILL.

An Ornamental Fuel Saver.

Michigan State Land Office.

LANSING, Mich., Oct. 1, 1901.

Notice is hereby given that the following described tax-homestead lands, situated in the county of Crawford, having been withheld from entry as homesteads under the provisions of section 131 of the general tax laws, as amended, by an act approved May 17, 1901, and having been examined and appraised in accordance with the said section, will be offered for sale at this office at a public offering of said lands, to be held on the 1st of November A. D. 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m., and will be subject to sale in accordance with the form prescribed by law.

SUBDIVISIONS, SEC. TOWN, RANGE

NE 1-4 of NE 1-4 5' 26 N 4 W

NW 1-4 of NE 1-4 8' 28 N 4 W

Lot No. 1 21 26 N 4 W

Lot No. 2 21 26 N 4 W

NE 1-4 of NW 1-4 21 26 N 4 W

NW 1-4 of NW 1-4 21 26 N 4 W

SW 1-4 of SE 1-4 21 26 N 4 W

SE 1-4 of SE 1-4 21 26 N 4 W

SE 1-4 of SW 1-4 21 26 N 4 W

EDWIN A. WILDEY,
Commissioner.

Michigan State Land Office.

LANSING, Oct. 1, 1901.

Notice is hereby given, that the following described part-paid Swamp Land, situated in Crawford County, forfeited for non-payment of interest will be sold at public auction at this office, on the 14th day of November, A. D. 1901, at 10 o'clock a. m., unless previously redeemed according to law.

EDWIN A. WILDEY,
Commissioner.

No. of Certificate, 26,304; description N.W. 1-4 of SW 1-4, Sec. 13, Town 26 N, Range 4 W.

No. of certificate, 26,400; description N.W. 1-4 of NE 1-4; Sec. 14, Town 26 N, Range 4 W.

TO OUR READERS.

Here is the Greatest Bargain We Have Ever Offered you.

The Crawford Avalanche.

—AND—

The Twice-a-Week Detroit Free Press.

BOTH PAPERS ONE YEAR

FOR ONLY \$1.65.

The "Twice-a-Week Free Press" is conceded by all to be Michigan's leading newspaper.

Remember that by taking advantage of this combination you get 52 copies of the "Crawford Avalanche" and 104 copies of the Free Press.

THOMAS SCADDEN,
REGISTER.

E. H. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

GO TO SALLING, HANSON & CO.

The leading Dealers in

Dry Goods,

AND—

Furnishing Goods

Shoes.

FANCY & STAPLE GROCERIES,

Hardware,

Tinware, Glassware,

Crockery,

Hay, Grain, Feed

AND

Building Material.

Farmers, Call,

and get prices before disposing of your products, and profit thereby

We sell the Sherwin Williams Paint, the peer of all others.

Salling, Hanson & Company,

DEALERS IN

Logs, Lumber and General Merchandise.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

Black Smithing

AND

Wood Work!

The undersigned has largely added to his shop and is now better than ever prepared to do general repairing in iron or wood.

HORSE SHOEING
will be given special attention and done scientifically.

Reapers and Mowers.

I have obtained the agency for the BUCKEYELINE of Reapers and Mowers, which are conceded to be the lightest running and most durable machines on the market. Call and examine the late improvements before contracting for machines. Prices right for work or stock.

marley DAVID FLAGG.

WADDELL, L. IN



INTEREST is being displayed in the use of smokeless powders and smokeless cartridges, and a 45 calibre bullet weighing 500 grains gives a shock to large game that the small bullet cannot always be depended on. Marlin's Special Smokeless Steel" barrels. For up-to-date information see our catalog. Mailed for 3 stamps.

THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

America's leading sketch and design may grant a patent or registration free. Whether an invention is probably patentable, Communis' Office will advise. The Office is the only one that can be depended on for a quick and reliable answer. Patent fees are reasonable. Write for free specimen copy. Address

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.

The Avalanche.

THURSDAY, NOV. 7, 1901.

LOCAL ITEMS.

TAKE NOTICE.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are one dollar per year IN ADVANCE. If your time is up please renew promptly. A X following your name means, we want our money.

E. E. Hartwick was in town over Sunday.

You will save money by trading at H. Josephs'.

Born—Thursday, October 31st, to Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Corwin, a son.

Ladies Cloaks and Jackets at Kramer Bros.

D. McKay drove down from Lewiston, last Friday, returning Sunday.

For Doors, Sash, Glass and Putty go to A. Kraus.

Special bargains in the Shoe Department, of Kramer Bros.

Stationery, Tobacco and Cigars at Jenson's, next to the Opera House.

Alabastine in all colors, for sale by Albert Kraus.

Report says the mechanics will begin the erection of a salt block next week.

Everyone will be benefited by calling at H. Josephs', and look his goods and prices over.

The band gave Mr. A. Charron and his bride a pleasant serenade last Saturday.

A few choice Broilers now in readiness, at 14c, live weight. No charge for dressing. Wm. H. Niles.

Mrs. Thos. Judge, postmistress at Judge's station, this county, spent several days in Saginaw, last week.

If you are in need of a Cape or jacket, you will save from 25 to 50 per cent by buying at H. Josephs'.

Mrs. Ella McIntyre returned from a pleasant visit in the south part of the state, last Friday.

If you want the best Sewing Machine buy the Singer. Sold on easy payments by A. Kraus.

Dr. J. A. Leighton was down from Lewiston one day last week, looking after some of his cedar lands.

For up to date made to order clothes, call at Blumenthal & Baumgart's.

John F. Hum returned a few days since from a ten days run in his old haunts in Pennsylvania.

Prof. Oelschlagel at Opera House, Friday evening, November 15th—Admission 35 cents.

Mrs. L. Fournier went to Royal Oak for a weeks visit in that place and Detroit, last Saturday.

If you want to save money on your Fall and Winter Dry Goods, Clothing, or Shoes, etc., etc., call on H. Joseph.

One of the well men tells us that the pipe rests in solid salt rock, and he is satisfied the supply will be limitless.

For sprains, swellings and lame-ness is nothing so good as Chamberlain's Pain Bals. Try it. For sale by L. Fournier.

Mrs. Henry Bates, of Maple Forest, has been enjoying a visit from her sisters, the Misses Van Slack, of Gaylord.

David Flagg has his residence nearly completed, and will have one of the most neat and commodious cottage homes in the village.

R. P. Forbes and J. F. Wilcox have gone to stake out their camp and hunting grounds on the east Branch of Big Creek in 27-1.

W. Alger, of Lewiston, was the guest of his brother Edwin, last week, and had time to meet many of his old friends here.

The roof is completed on the Court house, and the inside work will be pushed as rapidly as possible. The building presents a fine appearance.

Lars Brolin fell from one of the high tranways at the mill, Tuesday morning, striking on a timber on his head, and inflicting a severe injury.

Detroit White Lead Works Paints and Varnishes, guaranteed the best in the market, at A. Kraus'.

Highway Commissioner Julius Nelson has just completed a fence around his residence that improves the looks of the property of his neighbors as well as his own.

For School Books, Tablets, Slates, Pens, Pencils, School Bags, Inks; in fact, everything in the line of school supplies, call at Fournier's Drug Store.

The fish hatchery will not be located in Grayling. The owner of an undesirable piece of property near the proposed dam was opposed to have his land irrigated, unless he was compensated more than the property was worth.

Attorney Joseph Patterson was taken suddenly ill in his office a few days ago, and is yet confined to the house. His quick recovery is hoped for.

Adlar Jorgenson, miller in the big mill, has started for a trip through Oregon, Washington and the Northwest. J. K. Hansen takes his place while he is absent.

Michelson's black team had a lively runaway about the north part of the village, Monday. They distributed the wagon as badly as a lot of boys on Halloween.

Prof. Oelschlagel proved himself one of the fluest violinist which Duluth has seen. He has the touch of the true artist, melodious and perfect—Duluth (Minn.) Press.

N. Michelson has just brought up from Ingham county a registered Shropshire buck that weighs 225 pounds, and is an ideal animal. The best is none too good for his flock or herd.

Halloween was duly celebrated by some of the hoodlums about town, turning over out houses, wagons and gates. A term in the new cooler would be good medicine for such pranks.

Quicksand has delayed the work at the electric light plant for the last week. It seemed almost impossible to secure a wheel pit on that account, but the difficulty has been overcome.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets cure biliousness, constipation and headache. They are pleasant in effect and easy to take. For sale by L. Fournier.

Mrs. Steward of Flint, and Mrs. Northway of Durand, who have been visiting their brother, R. P. Forbes, for some time, left for their homes last week.

Mr. Dean, who was a correspondent for the "Avalanche" from Fredric twenty years ago, has returned from the West, and we hear will have charge of H. C. Ward's lumber fruit farm.

The Scandinavian Lutheran Church Society will give a Social and Supper at the W. R. C. Hall, Thursday, Nov. 14th, from 5 to 8 p.m. Supper 25c, children under 12 years of age, 10c. A general invitation is extended.

A. Mortenson, of Beaver Creek, is ahead, so far, on potatoes. Last Saturday he presented us with sixteen potatoes that weighed just 16 pounds. They were the finest ever raised, we think, in this section.

Mr. Christian Oelschlagel rendered a violin solo which seemed to hold the audience spellbound and he was forced to respond to several encores.

The Daily News, Indianapolis,

Indiana.

Remember the Cloak sale at Salling, Hanson & Co's, November 12th and 13th. We have waited until late so we could show all the latest styles and novelties. A fine showing of French Flannel patterns for Shirt Waists.

When you see that life is hardly worth the candle take a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They will cleanse your stomach, tone up your liver and regulate your bowels, making you feel like a new man. For sale by L. Fournier.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Johnson have been gladly entertaining his sister, Mrs. O. D. Caldwell of Detroit, for the past week, who returned home yesterday, where the "Avalanche" will continue to keep her informed of the prosperity of our village.

Our high school lads went down to West Branch last Saturday, and gave their team a lesson in foot-ball, the score standing 11 to 0 in our favor. The boys are well pleased with their treatment, and will try and make them happy when the return game is played.

A union meeting of the S. & J. C. E. will be held at the Presbyterian church on Sunday evening, Nov. 17. A select "Harvest Home" program will be rendered, and everybody is invited. No admission will be charged, but a collection will be taken for the missionary fund.

The roof is completed on the Court house, and the inside work will be pushed as rapidly as possible. The building presents a fine appearance.

Lars Brolin fell from one of the high tranways at the mill, Tuesday morning, striking on a timber on his head, and inflicting a severe injury.

Detroit White Lead Works Paints and Varnishes, guaranteed the best in the market, at A. Kraus'.

Highway Commissioner Julius Nelson has just completed a fence around his residence that improves the looks of the property of his neighbors as well as his own.

For School Books, Tablets, Slates, Pens, Pencils, School Bags, Inks; in fact, everything in the line of school supplies, call at Fournier's Drug Store.

The fish hatchery will not be located in Grayling. The owner of an undesirable piece of property near the proposed dam was opposed to have his land irrigated, unless he was compensated more than the property was worth.

Do not miss the Cloak sale at Salling, Hanson & Co's store, Tuesday and Wednesday, November 12th and 13th. Cloaks, Capes, Suits, Walking Skirts, Furs, Silk, Satin and Wool Waist's. The line is larger and much better than ever shown in Grayling before.

Mrs. H. E. Hilliker, whose millinery has been on show for the past three weeks at the home of Mrs. T. A. Carney, wishes to announce that she will be here but one week more after this. Anyone wishing any thing in this line, will please call immediately. Trimmed hats at a reduction.

We hear by the Hudson "Post" that "Dr. O. Palmer, of Grayling, barely escaped with his life last week from injuries received from the explosion of a gasoline tank." We are happy to notify our brother that, for once, the Post is mistaken, as we have not been injured, and know of no gasoline explosion in this vicinity.

At a meeting of the W. H. M. S. of the M. E. Church, held at the home of Mrs. A. L. Trumley, the following officers were elected:

President—Mrs. F. Goldie.

Vice-Pres.—Mrs. A. L. Trumley.

Rec. Secy.—Mrs. F. E. Eickhoff.

Treasurer—Mrs. E. Keefer.

Cor. Secy.—Mrs. M. E. Hanson.

Enthusiasm, however, on the part of the audience reached its height when Mr. Oelschlagel gave as a violin solo the wonderful Gypsy Dance of Sarasate. The soul of a violin is more difficult to reach than that of any other instrument. It responded most harmoniously to the master touch of Herr Oelschlagel.—The Advocate, Tipton, Ind.

Quite a little feeling was evoked here, Sunday morning, because the roofers put in about an hour's time to complete the slating on the Court house tower. Their excuse was that

the darkness precluded their

finishing Saturday night, a storm was coming and they were very anxious to get away to another job which was waiting.

That Throbbing Headache.

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills.

Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health.

Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by L. Fournier, druggist.

A new company has been formed to be known as the Jackson Lumber and Coal Company, and to be located in the city of Jackson, of which N. Michelson is President, Thos. Woodhead, Vice President; E. E. Hartwick Secretary and Treasurer; and R. Hanson and F. L. Michelson additional

directors. They have bought out

the largest lumber yard in Jackson.

The large saw mill of the M. H. L. Co. started last week after being

shut down for some time for repairs.

A new foundation was put under the

mill, and the old circular saw re-

moved and a modern band saw put

in its place. A new saw is being

placed and when this is completed

the mill will be one of the finest

in Northern Michigan.—Lewiston Jour-

nal.

To remove a troublesome corn or bunion: First soak the corn or bunion in warm water to soften it, then

pare it down as closely as possible

without drawing blood, and apply

Chamberlain's Pain Balm twice daily;

rubbing vigorously for five minutes at each application. A corn plaster should be worn for a few days to protect it from the shoe. As a general liniment for sprains, bruises, lameness and rheumatism, Pain Balm is unequalled.

Among the various Hallowe'en doings perhaps none were more unique than those entered into by a dozen of our young ladies at the home of John Hart. The house, being lighted by candles and jack o' lanterns with other equally suitable decorations, presented a ghostly appearance. The guests, upon their arrival, were urged to all secrecy of any of the mysteries of the evening, and then conducted to the "Chamber of Horrors," where they were left in the sole company of spirits who were "doomed to walk the earth" on this memorable eve. Before their return to the rest of the company they fully resolved to reform, and thus avoid similar experiences in the future. They next tried their fortune in numerous ways, among which were the hunting of charms, the apple test, the blowing of feathers, the three saucers, and the melting of lead. At last the lunch hour arrived. All being seated at one table beans were passed and the person receiving the greatest number had the opportunity of cutting the first piece from the Hallowe'en cake, which contained a ring, thimble, heart and penny. Then came eggs daintily tied with ribbons, and upon opening them were found to contain only conundrums, after the reading of which a more substantial meal was presented. Before departing each one was escorted to the gypsy tent, where fortunes were again told over the tea cup. All agreed they had never spent Hallowe'en in a more enjoyable manner.

A union meeting of the S. & J. C. E. will be held at the Presbyterian church on Sunday evening, Nov. 17. A select "Harvest Home" program will be rendered, and everybody is invited. No admission will be charged, but a collection will be taken for the missionary fund.

The roof is completed on the Court house, and the inside work will be pushed as rapidly as possible. The building presents a fine appearance.

Lars Brolin fell from one of the high tranways at the mill, Tuesday morning, striking on a timber on his head, and inflicting a severe injury.

Detroit White Lead Works Paints and Varnishes, guaranteed the best in the market, at A. Kraus'.

Highway Commissioner Julius Nelson has just completed a fence around his residence that improves the looks of the property of his neighbors as well as his own.

For School Books, Tablets, Slates, Pens, Pencils, School Bags, Inks; in fact, everything in the line of school supplies, call at Fournier's Drug Store.

The fish hatchery will not be located in Grayling. The owner of an undesirable piece of property near the proposed dam was opposed to have his land irrigated, unless he was compensated more than the property was worth.

Attorney Joseph Patterson was taken suddenly ill in his office a few days ago, and is yet confined to the house. His quick recovery is hoped for.

Adlar Jorgenson, miller in the big mill, has started for a trip through Oregon, Washington and the Northwest. J. K. Hansen takes his place while he is absent.

Michelson's black team had a lively runaway about the north part of the village, Monday. They are larger and much better than ever shown in Grayling before.

Mrs. H. E. Hilliker, whose millinery

has been on show for the past

three weeks at the home of Mrs. T. A. Carney, wishes to announce that she will be here but one week more after this.

Anyone wishing any thing in this line, will please call immediately. Trimmed hats at a

reduction.

We hear by the Hudson "Post"

that "Dr. O. Palmer, of Grayling,

barely escaped with his life last week

from injuries received from the

explosion of a gasoline tank." We are happy to notify our brother that, for once, the Post is mistaken, as we have not been injured, and know of no gasoline explosion in this vicinity.

At a meeting of the W. H. M. S. of the M. E. Church, held at the home of Mrs. A. L. Trumley, the following officers were elected:

President—Mrs. F. Goldie.

Vice-Pres.—Mrs. A. L. Trumley.</p

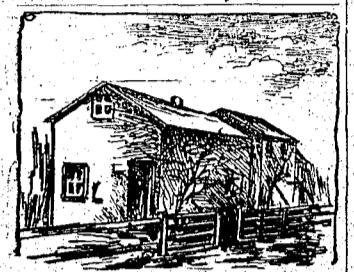
The District OF Lake Michigan



CAPT.

STREETER

Around the wreck of the light-drawn steamship Reutan on a Lake Michigan sand bar, near Chicago, Ill., June 10, 1880, has been woven one of the strangest and most complicated romances of American history, a romance in which Capt. George Wellington Streeter of the wrecked vessel has figured prominently, together with the authorities of Illinois, Cook County and Chicago. The last chapter of the romance is yet unwritten, and Streeter and his crew still claim the 200 odd



STREETER'S PRIMITIVE CABIN.

acres of land on the lake shore, in the very heart of Chicago, which has been washed up around the Reutan by the storm-swept waters, or deposited there by municipal rubbish carts in the space of fifteen years.

The area of land which Captain Streeter claims "by right of discovery" is worth at least \$25,000,000, if not more. Streeter calls his territory, the District of Lake Michigan. He has been elected by his followers a delegate to Congress, and only last April was in Washington to see what was going to be done about the matter.

Captain Streeter says his ship was wrecked 451 feet off shore, but to-day the spot is half a mile inland. He could not get his vessel off the bar, so he stood by and "let things happen." After a while it became possible to walk ashore on the growing sand bar, and soon the city authorities began to dump their refuse there. To-day a boulevard borders the water, and off in the other direction runs the Lake Shore drive.

In 1890 or '91 Streeter had a map of his "District" properly drawn to scale and duly filed with the Cook County registrar of deeds. After this he sold the property, and are many moons there was a village on the site. Captain Streeter spent weary weeks in a study of maps, and finally recorded his claim with the land office in Washington, D. C. He had come to the conclusion that the land was "unknown" till he "discovered" it, and that no authority in Illinois had any claim upon it. Not satisfied with his single claim at the national capital, he took out two "military territorial warrants" covering some 200 acres, a homestead claim, and \$6,000 in script. After much cudging of brains on the part of the Secretary of the Interior, Streeter got a "location certificate," since it had been decided that the United States government had no claim or title to the land. Now Captain Streeter was happy; he



"FOOT STREETER," CAPTURED BY POLICE MAY 26, 1900.

had obtained an official national document recognizing his claim.

Then began a bitter fight. In the end the national authorities surveyed the land and the registrar of the land office calmly announced that it was government property. This decision naturally roused Captain Streeter's anger, but he finally convinced Secretary Bliss that the "District" was "new" land, located by nature in an international highway. Secretary Bliss said the registrar was wrong and reversed his decision. The registrar thereupon handed in his resignation, which was accepted.

When the indefatigable Streeter played another trump card. He got the people who resided on his curious plot of ground to organize a "government." This occurred, to be exact, on the first Tuesday in April, 1890. The Constitution of the United States was adopted, the American flag was chosen by unanimous vote as the emblem of the community, and the place was styled "The District of Lake Michigan." Laws for the government of the "District" were framed, and Captain Streeter was made clerk. Other chief officers were designated, and this body of men, on April 25, 1890, filed into the office of Clerk Burnham of the United States Court for the Northern Illinois district, and formally took oath to uphold the United States laws in their "District." The Mayor of Chicago, with the police chief and such other officers as were inextricably concerned, were directly thereafter warned that, beginning with the next May day, they would be looked upon and treated as trespassers should they intrude on the territory of the "District."

On May 5 Streeter and some twenty-five citizens of his "District" took possession of "The District of Lake Michigan." Streeter's home was made the center of government, and above it the American flag was hoisted. Chicago awoke to the ringing alarms of war. At the City Hall it was decided that Captain Streeter must be suppressed by force, and 100 soldiers were sent to

gather. A large furniture van is the principal government building. It is the capitol, executive mansion, state department building, treasury building and the home of most of the other departments. Entrance is gained through the rear by means of two gang planks leading up to a gate. The gang planks are lowered like a medieval drawbridge to admit welcome visitors.

HER EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY.

Mrs. G. H. Gilbert, the Most Delightful Old Lady of the Stage.

A recent theatrical feature was the celebration, at St. Louis, of the eightieth birthday of Mrs. G. H. Gilbert, the most delightful old lady of the stage. Mrs. Gilbert has been on the stage for sixty-eight years, having made her first appearance in the Ballet School of Her Majesty in London at the Haymarket in 1835, and she is still in excellent

perform the work. "Military Governor" William H. Niles objected. He and fourteen of his men were captured and put into jail for "unlawful assembly," and on May 8 Streeter's settlement was wrecked by the neighboring land owners. But no court could be found wherein to try the Streeters. They were released, and immediately sued their captors for false imprisonment.

A year later—on Saturday, May 26, 1900—there was another exciting fracas.

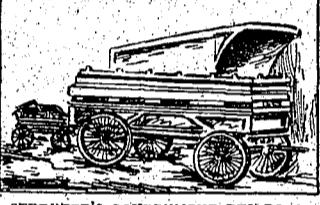
Streeter's force had again entrenched itself and was ready for business.

In the afternoon of that day 500 city police officers were mobilized, and armed with rifles and revolvers, prepared to advance on Niles and his men, who held possession of the property on the lake shore between Oak and Huron streets.

The news flew around like wildfire that the "invaders" had landed on the water front at 1:30 that morning, had thrown up two formidable rifle pits, hoisted the American flag, and were offering armed and riotous resistance against the combined authority of city, county and State on behalf of their self-constituted sovereign State of the "District of Lake Michigan."

The police planned to make a demand for a formal surrender of the handful of men, first through the Lincoln Park police, and, if that plan failed, through the high sheriff himself. "Governor" Niles accepted the advice of Park Officer Walter Hayes, and surrendered his diminished force of five men was still further reduced. There was a good deal of shooting during the day, and when the casualty list was made out it was found that eight men and a girl had been more or less hurt.

The war was over, for a time at least. After his arrest Niles made a statement: "I am the military governor of



STREETER'S GOVERNMENT BUILDING.

The District of Lake Michigan," he said, "and was elected to that position by the citizens of the district. What are they going to do with us? A year ago they couldn't find a court to try us in. Judge Kohlsaat in the federal court ruled that he had no authority to grant the release of one of our men, who was held prisoner by force—which, by the way, was all that caused us to surrender to-day. The judge gave as his reason that he had no jurisdiction. Our man was carted back to the county jail and then quietly let go. We claim ownership of the land through right of discovery. The survey of 1891 established the line of the State of Illinois, and there has been no territory annexed to the State since that time. There is a clause in the Constitution which gives people with the standing we have the right not to be interfered with when we are covered by a treaty, and we are covered by a treaty, which the United States made many years ago with Great Britain. Why, they couldn't find a court to try us a year ago, and they can't find one now! They have been all through the courts, and this is the net result of their work. We claim we own approximately 180 acres lying in the District of Lake Michigan."

"They're all out, dad!" yelled the landlord's son, who was standing at the door, as another half-dressed guest rushed out.

"Confound them," grumbled the landlord, "they ought to do better than that. They're three minutes behind the time."

"Where is the fire?" I asked.

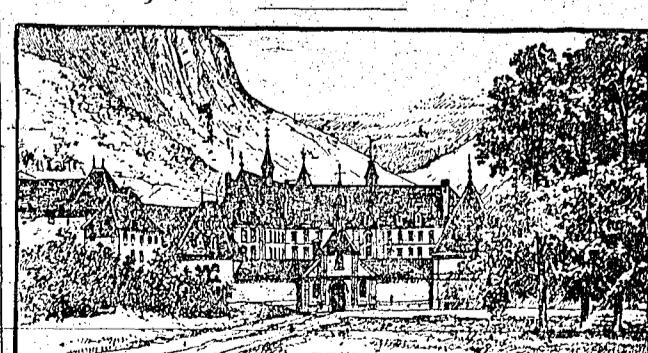
"There isn't no fire," he answered, closing the watch that he had been holding in his hand. "Tain't nothing but a fire drill."

"You old fool," I shouted, "do you mean to say that you have roused us out on a night like this on a false alarm?"

"That's all right," he answered. "I had a guest burn up once in a fire, an I ain't takin' any more chances than I have to. People what put up with me has got to learn to jump when the alarm is given."

If you get mad, and throw your environments out of the window, all the neighbors will happen to be looking that way.

DESERVED CONVENT OF CHARTREUSE MONKS, WHO HAVE BEEN DRIVEN FROM FRANCE.



The convent of La Grande Chartreuse, in the Isere department of France, after nearly 1,000 years of benevolent activity, has been deserted by the Carthusian monks. The new "associations laws" of France have driven the friars out of the country. The order of the Carthusians was founded by the holy St. Bruno in 1081, and the first monastery was built on the site occupied by the present one. The latter buildings are nearly 400 years old. It is not definitely known what country the exiled monks will select for the site of their mother monastery. England and the United States have been discussed, but the most recent information seems to indicate that they will settle in the Isle of Wight.

GROWTH OF BOWLING

ANCIENT GAME HAS HAD A MARVELOUS SPREAD.

Half Decade Ago First League Was Formed in Chicago—Now There Are Thirty Leagues in the City, with Many Members.

Nothing more remarkable has occurred in the world of indoor sports in the history of Chicago, says the Chronicle, than the growth of interest in bowling. In five years it has sprung from a sleepy, old-world pastime, in which Rip Van Winkle, joined in the Kantskills, to a bustling game in which at least 30,000 in this city are intensely interested and on which thousands of dollars are spent every day. Five years ago the first bowling league was started in Chicago. To-day there are thirty leagues, including 240 clubs, and at least fifty independent clubs of male members and seventy-five women's clubs which are not affiliated with leagues or associations. Five years ago there were probably half a dozen alleys in Chicago of regulation size and make on which an expert bowler could exercise his skill. To-day there are more than 250 alleys in the city, each one a dream of perfection from a bowler's standpoint.

In 1895 there were between thirty and forty independent bowling clubs in Chicago, composed mostly of Germans who had inherited a love for the old game and scattered from Ravenswood to Roseland. The average Chicagoan knew practically nothing about the game and referred to it as either "nine pins" or "ten pins" when he saw and then saw a team of bowlers rolling the balls. The alleys varied in length and width. If the building was ten feet shorter than a regulation alley, the alley constructed was ten feet short.

A trio of enthusiastic bowlers in a

which it lenses the alleys. The Woman's Athletic Club, the swell organization on Michigan avenue, has organized six teams, which play three games a week for ten weeks, at the end of which time individual trophies are presented to those holding the highest scores.

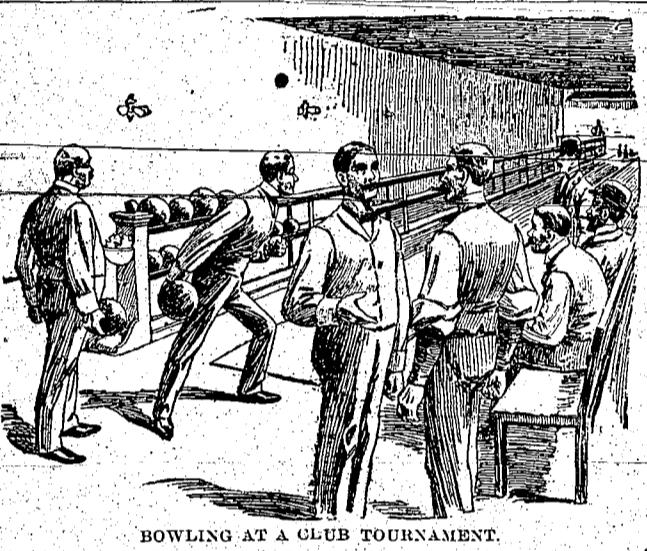
The amount of money invested in the game in this city and the amount spent weekly by the thousands of enthusiasts mounts up to the thousands. In the first place there are probably 3,000 players connected with the various clubs. Their club dues alone will average \$2 a month each, so \$6,000 is turned into the club treasuries every month. In addition to that, players on league alleys are charged a fee of 50 cents a night for the use of the alleys, the money going toward the expense of service and maintenance, and there is another large sum of money, as every alley in Chicago is almost constantly in use. The 250 public alleys in the city take in an average of \$750 per day, calculated at current rates for the use of the alleys. In addition to these sums many players have an individual outfit, consisting of a ball, a bag in which to carry it and special shoes, which total about \$8 in cost and last about a year.

Game Is Costly.

In private clubs the construction of two alleys costs about \$600, a set of pins, which last about three months, cost \$8, and a set of a dozen balls cost about \$40. About \$60 a year must be paid for cleaning and scraping the alleys, \$5 a month for material and \$8 to \$10 a week for boys to set up pins, and other expenses. Of course these figures are vastly increased in a public alley, which is in use at all times and where many more employees are required. However, it is a safe estimate that more than \$200,000 a year is now spent on bowling in Chicago.

Wisdom Personified.

Know it all beforehand, the infallible detective, patted the passing hobo generally on the shoulder.



BOWLING AT A CLUB TOURNAMENT.

North Side club discussed the possibility of organizing some of the clubs into a league to further interest in the game and add the novelty of interclub matches.

Not the most sanguine of the group dreamed of the possibilities underlying that simple effort to unite the scattered bowling clubs of the city. Not one of them dared to hope that there would be an interest in the game engendered which would result in the formation of hundreds of clubs in Chicago, in the installing of alleys on the second, third and fourth floors of downtown buildings and in the investment of thousands of dollars in bringing the appointments of the alleys up to date, all within five years. Yet that was the outcome of that casual conversation regarding the formation of a bowling league.

Growth Is Phenomenal.

The growth of the game was rapid after the start had been made by the formation of that old league. But, nevertheless, it far outstripped the hopes of the most enthusiastic bowler. In the next year a dozen other leagues were formed and matches were played constantly. The keepers of big billiard rooms began to wake up to the possibility of the game and constructed modern regulation alleys in the downtown district, where they could catch the "trade" of ambitious bowlers eager to practice in their spare time and unable to reach their club alleys, located in outlying parts of the city. People who had never handled a bowling ball became interested when they went to billiard halls and, passing the alleys, saw earnest men striving to knock down the inoffensive pins. They watched a while and then "took a hand," and after that they were infected with the enthusiasm.

"They're all out, dad!" yelled the landlord's son, who was standing at the door, as another half-dressed guest rushed out.

"Confound them," grumbled the landlord, "they ought to do better than that. They're three minutes behind the time."

"Where is the fire?" I asked.

"There isn't no fire," he answered, closing the watch that he had been holding in his hand. "Tain't nothing but a fire drill."

"You old fool," I shouted, "do you mean to say that you have roused us out on a night like this on a false alarm?"

"That's all right," he answered. "I had a guest burn up once in a fire, an I ain't takin' any more chances than I have to. People what put up with me has got to learn to jump when the alarm is given."

If you get mad, and throw your environments out of the window, all the neighbors will happen to be looking that way.

Quebec Water Power.

It is doubtful whether any section of the world possesses water power to such an extent, both in number and volume of the cataracts, as does

Quebec. One hardly knows

which to admire most, the scenic beauty or the commercial possibilities. One frequently finds several rivers joining and making a combination of steep, tumultuous cataracts at a single point, producing a wild and impressive picture. The foaming waters have marble-like markings which are constantly changing, and the rugged settings are high rocks and fringes of spruce trees.

It is the spruce trees that suggests the most convenient utilization of the water power at hand in the manufacture of pulp.

Then and Now.

New York City had at the beginning of the Civil War a population of about one-quarter of what it is at present, 805,000. Taxation for city purposes, now \$100,000,000, was then \$5,000,000. The police department cost \$1,000,000 and public schools \$1,700,000. Some of the items of city expenditure forty years ago were for the Mayor's office, \$20,000; the law department (which now costs \$100,000), \$6,000, and the board of health (which now costs \$1,000,000), \$10,000. The fire department, then a volunteer organization, cost \$37,000.

A Cool Place.

"Have you noticed what a cool breeze comes out of a bank when you pass its doors? I wonder why it is."

"That's easy. It comes from the cold air stored in its vaults."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

MICHIGAN MATTERS.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONCISELY CONDENSED.

Horrible Tragedy at Beechwood—Four Men Loot Safe at Parker's Corners—Men Who Stole Government Timber Now Being Prosecuted.

Three lives were sacrificed and two more were placed in jeopardy through the murderous frenzy of a maniac. The scene of the tragedy was Beechwood, eight miles west of Iron River. A home-owning named Israelson was its central figure. Israelson and his wife had been married only about a year, but they are said to have had many family quarrels. With them lived Mrs. Israelson's father, mother and sister. The wrangles of these relatives, it is said by neighbors, have for some time shown their effect in Israelson's mood and irritable condition. Finally the homesteader became completely unbalanced, and evidently started out to make an end of everyone about the scene of domestic discord. He shot his wife, her father and her sister fatally and attempted to murder her mother by burning her to death in the house. He ended his troubles by blowing his own brains out. The house burned to the ground, but the old lady was saved.

Punished for Old Theft.

Bilated justice is now being meted out to men who cut timber from government lands in the upper peninsula twenty or more years ago as a result of investigations conducted by inspectors connected with the land office there. The guilty parties are being called to account in the United States Court, now in session at Bay City, and Receiver John Jones is in attendance on business connected with the prosecution. It is said the list of lumber dealers and jobbers who trespassed on government lands in the early days is a long one and, judging from the number of arrests, the infamy of lawlessness is vastly increased in a public alley.

Game Is Costly.

In private clubs the construction of two alleys costs about \$600, a set of pins, which last about three months, cost \$8, and a set of a dozen balls cost about \$40. About \$60 a year must be paid for cleaning and scraping the alleys, \$5 a month for material and \$8 to \$10 a week for boys to set up pins, and other expenses. Of course these figures are vastly increased in a public alley, which is in use at all times and where many more employees are required.

Wisdom Personified.

Belated justice is now being meted out to men who cut timber from government lands in the upper peninsula twenty or more years ago as a result of investigations conducted by inspectors connected with the land office there. The guilty parties are being called to account in the United States Court, now in session at Bay City, and Receiver John Jones is in attendance on business connected with the prosecution. It is said the list of lumber dealers and jobbers who trespassed on government lands in the early days is a long one and, judging from the number of arrests, the infamy of lawlessness is vastly increased in a public alley.

Game Is Costly.

The citizens of Parker's Corners were held at bay on a recent night by a gang of armed burglars while they robbed the safe in L. F. Peet's general store. The men dynamited the safe and the explosion, which wrecked the store, awakened the citizens. There were four men in the gang, and they successfully held the residents off with their revolvers until they had cleaned out the safe. Before they left town, the robbers also cut the telephone-wires, leaving the hamlet without communication. It is not known how much they secured from the safe, but it is thought to be considerable.</p

THOUGHTS.

A thought within a busy brain
Once grew, and grew 'scape,
Until it could no more remain
In such a narrow space;
So sprung from the loosened tongue
It winged its airy flight
In loving, helpful words that sung
And made a sad heart light.

Another little thought, as sweet,
By silence was held fast,
Till the great Reaper stayed his feet
And set it free at last.
It found its life in flowers rare
And tears and tender speech
But they that Death's pale colors wear
No loving words can reach.

Ah! little thoughts fly forth to-day
A flock of white-winged birds,
Go, full of love, to cheer the way
As kindly, precious words.
Rest not inactive, useless, vain,
Till Death's fiery torches light,
But shine right now, through sun and rain
And make each dark place bright.
Pauline Frances Camp, in "Boston Transcript."

The Mission of Miranda.

Stell used to wonder if all women who had a mission were as intolerant as her Aunt Miranda. Stell's father was a traveling man and seldom at home. Stell's mother was absorbed in her club duties and her aspirations toward authorship. So Miss Miranda Baxter, who was quite old enough to have a daughter of her own and not perverse, prevented this possibility, took upon herself much of the care and training of the wayward niece. At least, Miranda considered Stell wayward, because she never could be brought to see the doltish side of existence.

"But I don't want to go slumming," she would declare. "The only time I did go with you I cried half the night after. It seemed so dreadful to go into people's houses without being asked. I was afraid of hurting their feelings. Then, I'm not wise like you. I don't know anything about sores and rheumatism, and bottled-in, bottle babies. I seemed to have been only important when I couldn't help. You take all my monthly pin-money for the poor people. It will help them more than being visited by an ignorant girl."

Whereat Miss Miranda would leave a gentle sigh of resignation.

"I have always supposed that every individual has a special mission to perform in this world. I cannot discover what yours may be. You do not discover good pictures—"

"Not the shocking ones, Aunt Miranda. Not some of Dore's nor those by that Russian artist, with the long name. They are appalling!"

"You do not read the papers, do not keep abreast of the current events."

"I read the papers—in spots. I can't read about murders and mutilations and dreadful things like those. I should be sure to dream of them."

She was wondering if, to have a mission in life, it was necessary to have a nose shining like a well-polished door-knob for lack of a puff of pearl powder.

"One must confront the unpleasant facts of life. Only last week I spent an hour reading an instructive book on the early history of the Abyssinians to a woman who was dying of a cancer which—"

"O, please don't!" entreated Stell, who had grown white-as-a-snowdrop.

Miss Baxter shook her head. Stell wondered what that scant drab hair would look if it were softly wavy instead of being strained back so un-compromising a fashion.

"There! You shrink from human suffering!"

"Don't you—ever?"

"I face it unflinchingly. I fear, Estella, that your sensibilities are blunted. You don't even enjoy music."

"Don't, I, though!" cried Estella. "Not the dreadful, dreary things, of course. Not the dismal music which makes me wonder why God made flowers, and singing birds, and waterfalls, and rainbows, and little children, and everything beautiful! But the gay, happy music which makes one want—"

Miss Baxter's weary gesture checked the impetuous speech. "I fear you never will find a worthy mission in life, Estella."

"Stell irreverently hoped she never

would if such discovery necessitated going corsetless. Perhaps her aunt looked well enough when her form was trim and young. But now that thirty-seven blustery winters had drifted over her head one fancied her bulky proportions would be improved by properly applied restraint.

"What is yours, Aunt Miranda?"

"To do good to all with whom I come in contact. Now I mean to offer my assistance to that gentleman who has moved in across the street. His two motherless children shall have the advantage of my instruction—of my advice."

Stell gasped. "You mean the Stanleys. The people who have bought that place of Van Bartholomew! Why—the boy is fourteen, the girl sixteen. They have governess, tutor, and I know the housekeeper is a most capa—"

"To accomplish my mission in life, I shall look after the welfare of those youthful souls at present confided to the care of hirelings."

"But the girl is almost as old as I am!" Stell was astagh.

"Not by four years. You are almost twenty, Estella, and you still require guidance."

It was Stell's turn to sigh. She could not help wishing one could be vaccinated against the conviction of a mission. Barring that, she wished one might, after a brief stage of the ailment—enjoy immaturity.

Roderick Stanley, ex-Senator and former cattle king, good to look upon and comparatively young, gazed in astonishment upon the picture which presented itself to him on the following evening.

In his library a matronly looking woman, with a pale, brick-dust skin, was reading aloud to his children. And the youngsters were looking decidedly uncomfortable under the infliction.

"Papa!" cried the boy, dashing to meet his father. "This is Miss Baxter!" The girl made explanation with a fine courtesy, delightful in one so young. "Miss Baxter lives directly opposite

She has heard of us and is kind enough to wish to help us."

The pale brick-dust of Miss Baxter's complexion became a deep brick-dust as she volubly explained the benevolent and disinterested nature of her attempt. Roderick Stanley conceded his astonishment as well as possible. His charming manners stood him in good stead—in such good stead, indeed, that Miss Miranda went home with a warm glow in her left side.

That night she put up her hair in kid curlers.

"I'm thinking of having my three front teeth put in on bridge work," she confided to Stell. "A plate is so old-fashioned. And I'm thinking, too, of getting a new gown. I used to wear lavender nicely—but perhaps that's rather quiet. Mr. Stanley seems grateful for my assistance. You must become acquainted with the young girl. You children may have interests in common. I grieve to remark that—like you—she is disposed to be frivolous. My influence will remedy this, I trust. Do you think I had better get a tailor-made gown-bonnet? Or an organdy-pink, say. An organdy is so feminine."

"Whom do you see there, Aunt Miranda?"

"The staff—all of them. I explained to the governess the desirability of including moral advice with mental instruction. The boy's tutor seemed somewhat indifferent. He is elderly—forty, perhaps. I made plain to the housekeeper that the improper cooking of cereals was responsible for many physical ailments of the young."

When Will Baxter got back from a trip he remarked to his wife that Miranda was becoming "downright giddy." Mrs. Baxter murmured something about second childhood, and went back to the paper she was preparing for the "Fortnightly." Stell had met the Stanleys. She and the girl had much in common, more than Miss Miranda approved. She continued eager in giving her unsought advice. She garbed herself quite gorgeously, and she indulged in vanities she would have deemed criminal a few months previous! Four months passed.

The Stanleys were going to their summer home at Waukesha. Miss Miranda might have accompanied them were it not for a treacherously early attack of her annual complain—hay fever. Stell went with Iva Stanley. The girls had a delightful time together. Stell's appetite with joy every hour of the radiant days. Watching her pleasure in all things fair, sweet and gracious. Roderick Stanley felt himself grow young again. The night of their return to the city the young folks had a fine-frolic.

The curtains in the library were drawn—the mimic logs under the tiled mantel were blazing bravely. The place was a little world of flickering gleams and warm, wavering shadows when Roderick Stanley opened the door.

"He stood amazed—amused, looking at his son, Iva, and a few of their companions circling around the figure in the middle of the room—a cautious groping figure with outstretched arms. That sound—near the door! The blindfolded victim stood transfixed! Suddenly she dashed in as they seized and swallowed a mosquito or a little unsuspecting gnat—still keeping on the wing.

Papa and Fred forgot Rover and the cows as they watched them. The swallows flew so close that one's wing brushed Fred's ear, and another saved himself from flying squarely into papa's face only by making a quick, upward turn.

"Once when I was a little boy and lived here in the country," said papa, "I came out into this same meadow just at sundown, and what do you think? I caught a swallow! How do you suppose I did it?"

"I don't know," said Fred, greatly interested. "How?"

"Well," said papa, "the swallows were flying just as they are now, almost bumping against me. So I took off my hat and waited—like this—and when one came near—! I made a swoop with my hat—so—and why?" said papa, much astonished, "I've got one now!" His face showed more astonishment than Fred's.

Fred danced about in a circle while papa gently thrust his other hand into the hat and took out the poor, trembling little bird.

"Have you hurt him, papa?" asked Fred, his tender heart stirred to sympathy at the prisoner's plight.

"No," said papa, looking half-alarmed, "I don't think so; and really, my boy, I didn't mean to catch him. I was as much surprised as he was; I am sure. It only happened once before in all my life. How strange that this one should fly into my hat as I was telling you about the other! Maybe he's the great-great-grandson of the first one I caught."

He showed Fred the beautiful purple head and shoulders of the little captive, and each stroked him gently with one finger.

Then papa opened his hand. For a second or two the swallow sat perfectly still on the palm, not knowing he was free. Suddenly he seemed to discover that no one was holding him, and with a twitter he darted away and was lost to sight among his countless companions in the air.—*Youth's Companion*.

The quizzical velvet eyes laughed up at him.

WHEN YORKTOWN WAS BESIEGED.

On the south side of the River York, about ten miles from its mouth and sixty miles southeast of Richmond, lies the little Virginia village, Yorktown. Situated on a high bluff, it commands a fine view of the surrounding country and overlooks Gloucester, a mile across the York. Any one visiting the quiet little town to-day, with its few inhabitants, finds it hard to realize how very important a position it has twice held in the history of the United States. It has been the scene of two memorable sieges—once in the revolution and later in the civil war.

Here on the 28th of September, 1781, began a siege which lasted twenty days. When it ended the American patriots had won one of the most important victories of the revolutionary war, and had practically secured independence for America.

On August 1, Cornwallis, and his army of about 8,000 men had possessed Yorktown. They had fortified it as best they could. The line of works completely encircled Yorktown. Outworks some distance from the town were constructed to hinder the approach of the enemy. A line of batteries extended along the river bank, and anchored in the York were several frigates and smaller vessels. Gloucester, too, was fortified.

In the meantime the Americans were waiting until all their troops should reach Williamsburg. When all had come together they set out with their allies, the French, for Yorktown.

They so far outnumbered the enemy that they must have looked very formidable to the English. It is not surprising that those in possession of the outworks retreated to the town, where Cornwallis was stationed with most of his troops. These outworks the Americans and French took possession of and began to dig trenches and to throw up breastworks. The British resorted to cannonade, but nothing of importance came out of it.

By the 1st of October Cornwallis was in a desperate position. On land, the Americans had a line extending in a semi-circle about the British fortifications; each end of the semi-circleouches

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS

THE BABY CHOIR.

"Now all you tots sit in a row,
Cause you are big church choir,
And I'll stand here to lead, you know;
And when I wave my stick—just—just—
Then you must all sing higher."

But Roy sang of a "choo-choo" car,
And Gracie of "fee weather,"
While Rob's and Bessie's "twinkle star"
Went wandering high and low afar.
They couldn't keep together.

The little leader's eyes grew, wet;
And then a smile o'erran them;
"You see, mamin, they can't do it;
They can't sing songs the least bit;
And so they singed an anthem!"

—*Detroit Free Press*.

HOW THE SWALLOW WAS CAUGHT.

It was a warm evening near the close of summer when—papa and Fred went out for a stroll in the meadow, to watch Rover, grandpa's shepherd dog, drive the cows up the long lane from the pasture to be milked. The weather had been dry and fine for several days, and all the tiny insects are found in such numbers in the country were flying near the ground, where the air was warmest. The air seemed to be thick with them.

Circling in and out after the flies, bugs, and midges were hundreds of swallows, whose nests were fastened in long rows beneath the eaves of grandpa's barns. Because the insects were down near the ground the swallows flew there, too, for they were out getting their supper. Each pretty bird had its mouth wide open as it swept swiftly about. Every second or two their bills would close with a snap as they seized and swallowed a mosquito or a little unsuspecting gnat—still keeping on the wing.

"I wish you wouldn't talk such rubbish, but get on with your lessons and let me get on with mine; for I shall never know my geography if you make such a noise," said Ethel.

"Geography! I hate it. I wish Christopher Columbus had never found

America, and then we should have that much less to learn about it. The stupid thing ought to have."

"You're just wasting time with your wishing," interrupted his sister. "And you'll have to learn your history, whether you like it or not. So, the sooner you begin, the better."

"Yes, there you are again! If we'd only lived before Norman Conquest, there would have been no history, worth talking about, to learn. I wish I'd been born ten thousand years ago or in a wild country where boys don't go to school."

"Very well, then," laughed Ethel.

"You ought to be thankful that you are living now instead of ten thousand years hence; for you'd have a hard time of it, then, I'm afraid."

Willie tried to look dignified in spite of his sister's ridicule, and still went on airing his grievances; but the practical Ethel took up her books and went out of the room. The boy was still sitting, disconsolately kicking his heels together, when he was surprised to hear his father call him from the inner room.

"Willie," he called, "come here; I want you."

Very reluctantly the boy obeyed, for he felt ashamed that his father should have overheard his foolish grumbling.

"Willie!"

"Yes, father," answered Willie, entering the study.

"Reach me that pictorial history of the nations of the world. I want to show you something."

Willie was delighted; he liked nothing better than to look at pictures with his father.

"What shall I look for first, father?"

"The people of East Anglia, my boy."

Willie turned over several pages until he came to the chapter on East Anglia; but it did not look at all interesting, so he quietly waited until his father had finished writing and turned round.

"Give me the book," said Mr. Stewart.

"What I want to show you is a little further on. Ah! here it is."

It was a picture of a strong, fierce man holding a struggling boy by one leg and arm. They were just in front of a cottage with a sloping, thatched roof; and the child's eyes were gazing up at the roof with a look of great fear, while a number of men standing around were laughing at the lad's struggles.

"What does it all mean?" asked Willie.

"What is about to throw him on the roof of the cottage: if the child manages to catch hold of the thatch and prevent himself from falling, then he will be considered a son-worth keeping; but, if he be so unfortunate as to miss his hold, fall off, and get hurt, then he will be considered utterly worthless."

"But why was his father so cruel to him?"

"Oh, boys did not go to school in those old days; but they had to learn to bear all kinds of hardships instead."

Willie colored deeply, but said nothing.

"Now we will turn to the Kaffirs of Africa. You see those poor boys undergoing severe beatings?"

"Yes, it looks dreadfully cruel. Oh, why are those horrid men beating the poor boys like that? Turn the page over, father; I can't bear to look at them."

"Yes, it looks frightfully cruel; and yet it is only part of their education."

"They do not go to school in that country; but they undergo training, nevertheless."

"Those beatings are not as a punishment, but simply to make them used to bearing pain. Every Kaffir boy has to undergo the 'bengwera,' as it is called, which consists of beatings and a series of very arduous exercises; but I see you have heard enough for the present, so put the book away now."

"Father," said Willie, gravely, "I know why you have shown me these having to learn lessons any more. I'd rather go to school than to be treated like the boys in East Anglia or Kaffir Land!"—*Heim*.

AN EXPRESSION THAT HURT.

"Have I got the 'pleasing expression' you want?" asked Mr. Grublin.

"Yes, sir," replied the photographer;

"I think that will do very well."

"Then hurry up, please. It hurts my life."

"Wait!" exclaimed the second burglar.

"For what?"

"Why," said his companion, "wait until the old cove has it. Then rob him, life."

In *Mario Antinotto's Pocket*.

A historical relic of much interest has just been discovered among the archives of the Department of the Seine. This relic is a list of the articles found in